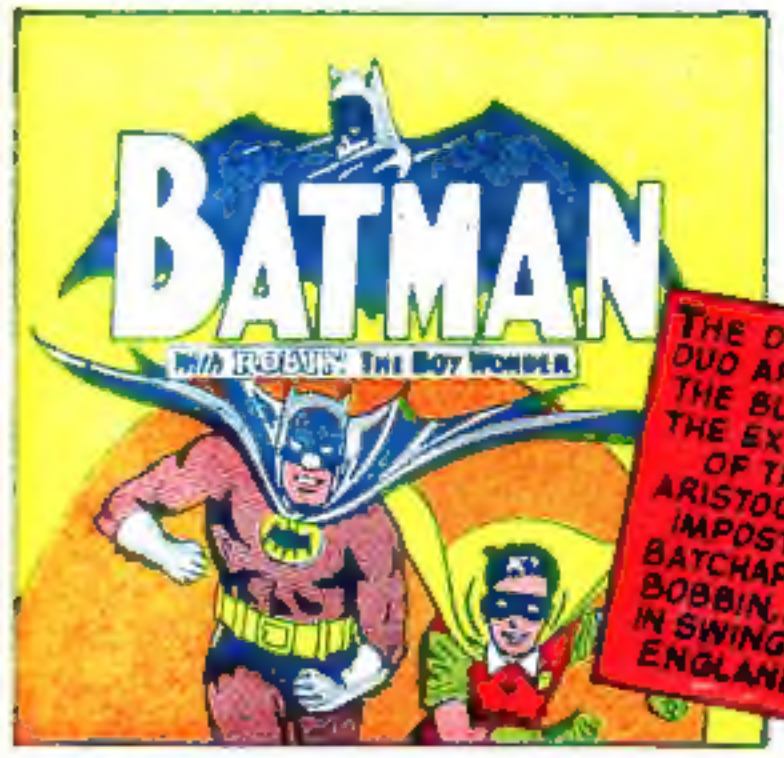
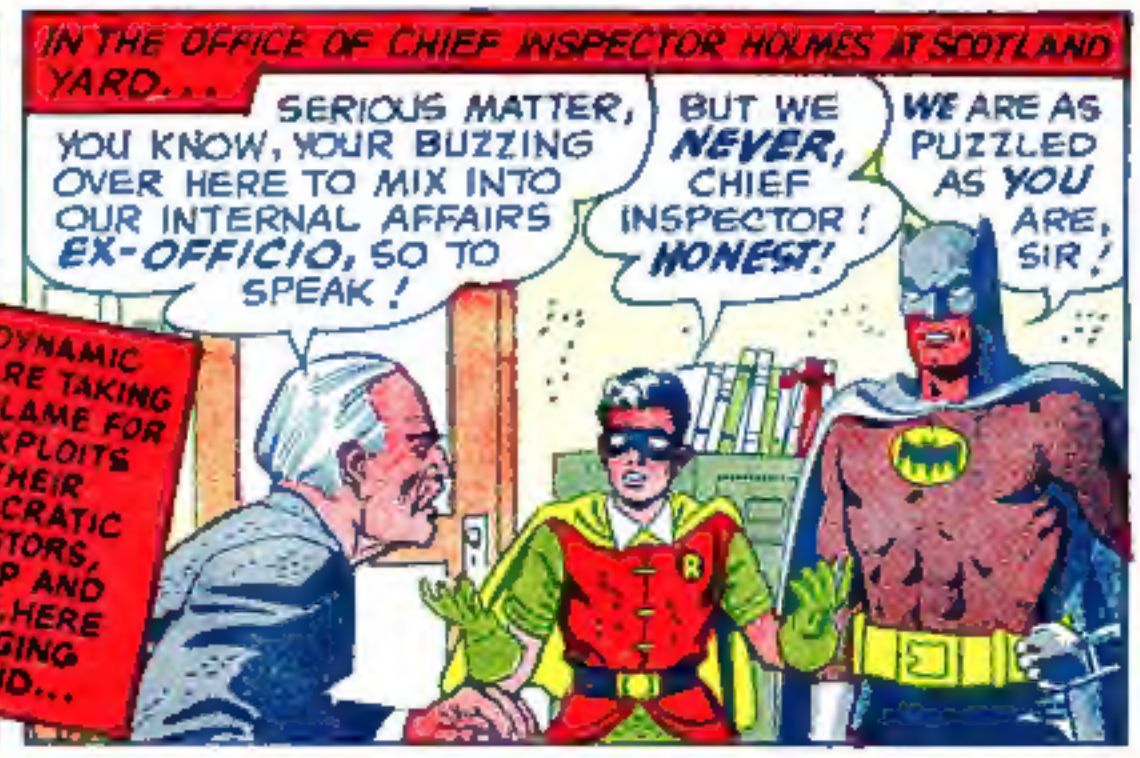
A POWER COMIC

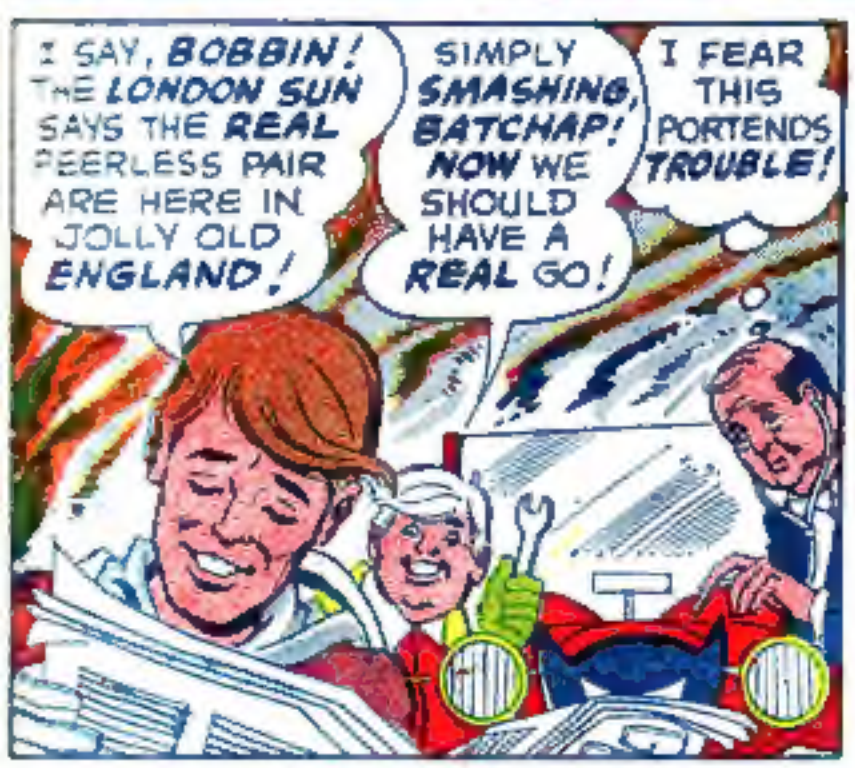
INSIDE: THE CHAMELEON v THE HULK!

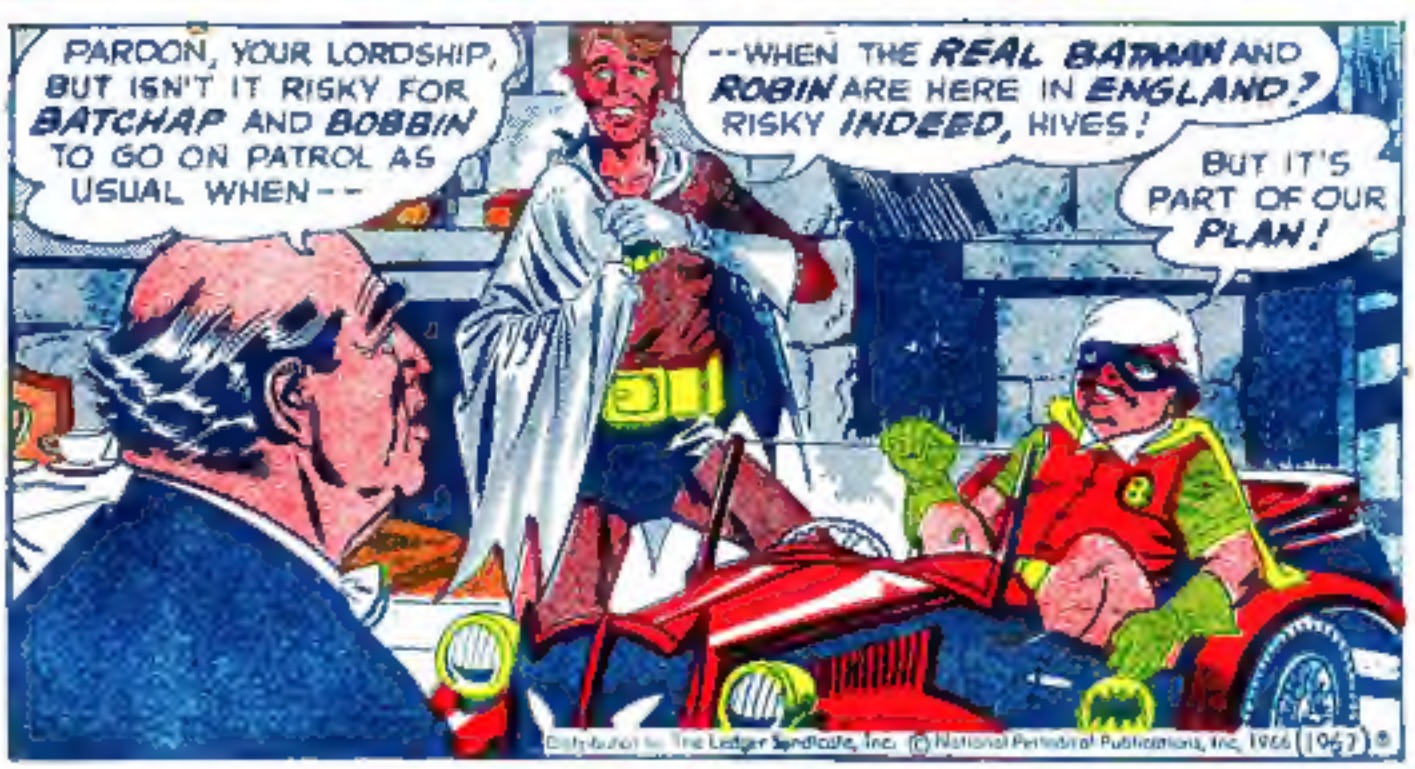
SMASH!

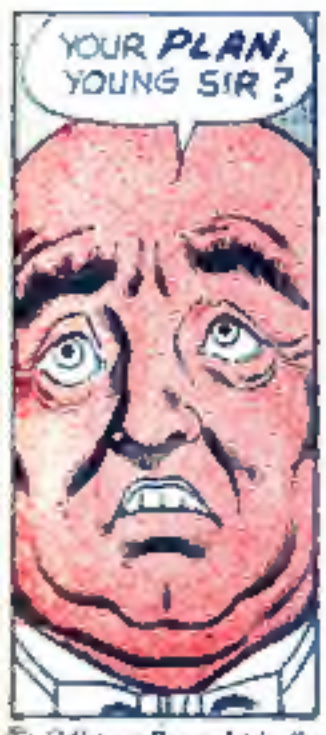
No.51
21st JAN.1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d











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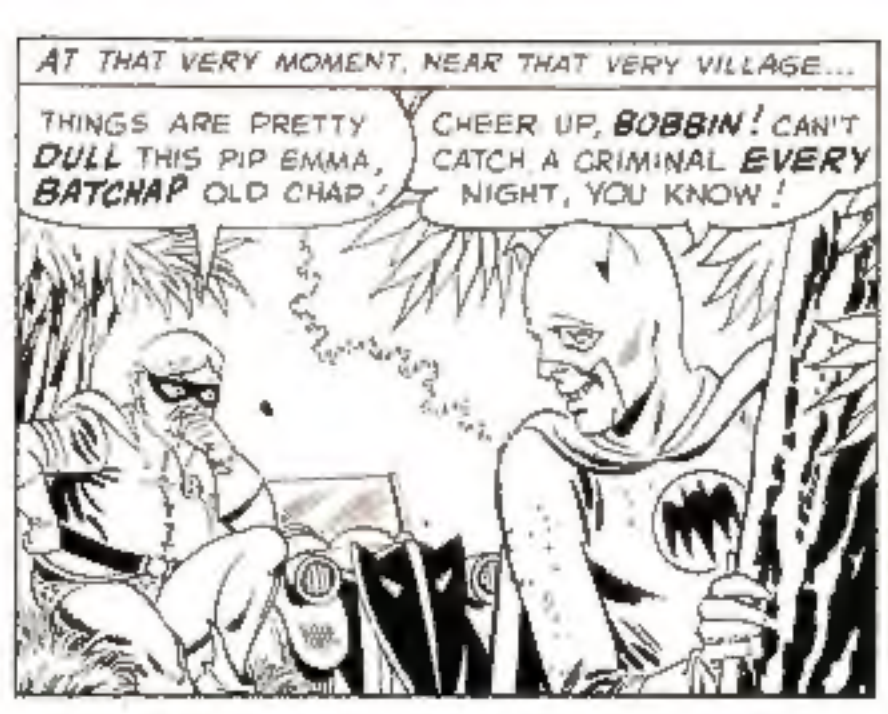
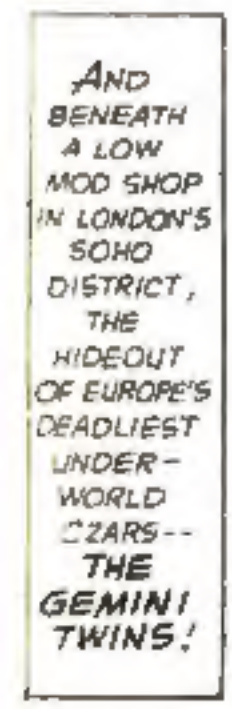
WITHOUT OUR OTHER IDENTITIES AS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, THIS IS GOING TO BE TOUGH, BATMAN!
RELAX, CHUM!

DRIVER, PLEASE TAKE US TO LEMON REGIS!
HOLY COLA! IS THAT A PLACE OR A DRINK??


AT THAT VERY MOMENT, NEAR THAT VERY VILLAGE...
THINGS ARE PRETTY DULL THIS PIP EMMA, BATCHAP OLD CHAP!
CHEER UP, BOBBIN! CAN'T CATCH A CRIMINAL EVERY NIGHT, YOU KNOW!


AND BENEATH A LOW MOD SHOP IN LONDON'S SOHO DISTRICT, THE HIDEOUT OF EUROPE'S DEADLIEST UNDER-WORLD CZARS-- THE GEMINI TWINS!

BAD NEWS! ONE OF OUR LADS WAS TURNED OVER TO THE COPS BY-- GET THIS!-- BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THOSE CURSED COLONIALS?!? WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, CASTOR?
YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO, MY DEAR POLLUX!

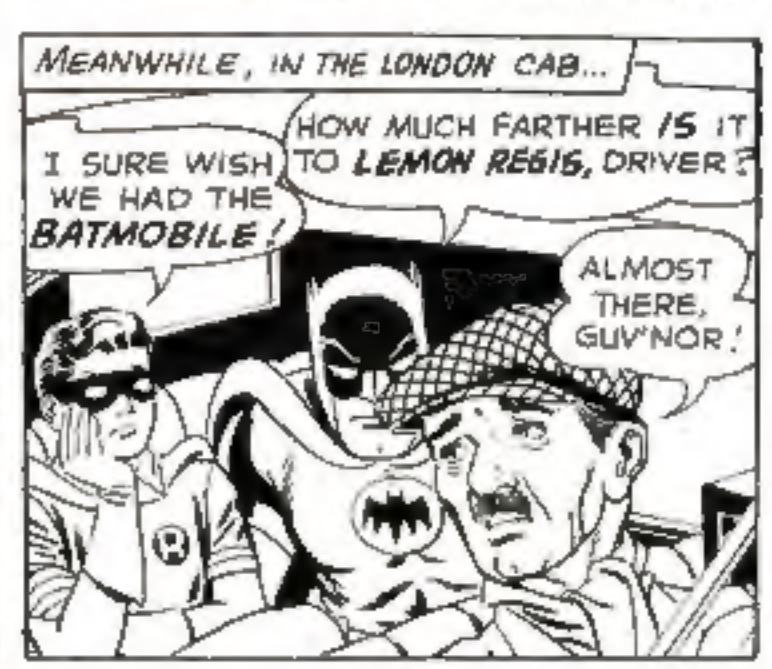
DESTROY THEM!
DESTROY THEM!
THUD!
THUD!
DESTROY WHOM? BATMAN AND ROBIN OR BATCHAP AND BOBBIN?? WHAT A MESSY MIX-UP!

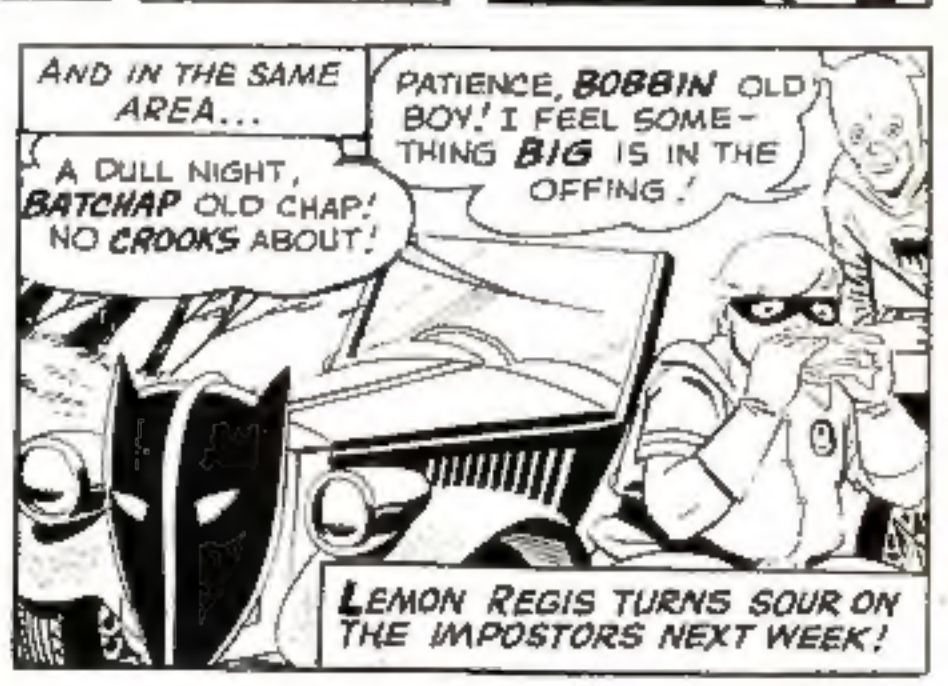
FILL TWO CARS WITH OUR BEST ASSASSINS!
BATMAN AND ROBIN MUST BE DESTROYED!
YESSIR, MR. POLLUX! YESSIR, MR. CASTOR!
BOB KANE

BOYOBOY!

TONIGHT, LONDON REALLY DO SWING LIKE A PENDULUM DO!

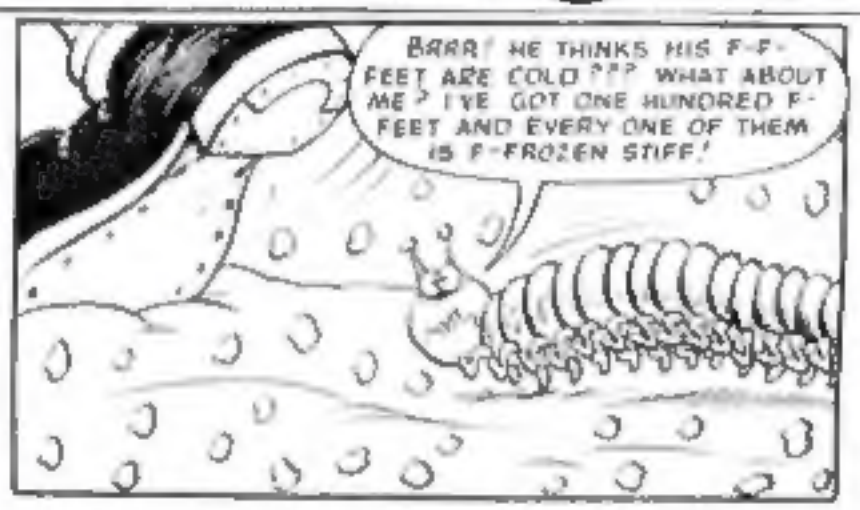
THE GEMINI TWINS AND THEIR HULKING HENCHMEN ROAR AWAY FROM CARNABY STREET...
ON TO LEMON REGIS!
DEATH TO THE DYNAMIC DUO!

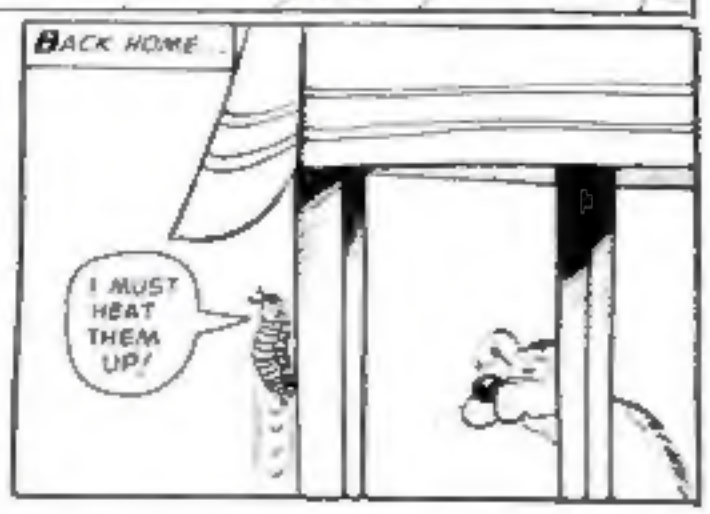

MEANWHILE, IN THE LONDON CAB...
I SURE WISH WE HAD THE BATMOBILE!
HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT TO LEMON REGIS, DRIVER?
ALMOST THERE, GUV'NOR!


AND IN THE SAME AREA...
A DULL NIGHT, BATCHAP OLD CHAP! NO CROOKS ABOUT!
PATIENCE, BOBBIN OLD BOY! I FEEL SOMETHING BIG IS IN THE OFFING!
LEMON REGIS TURNS SOUR ON THE IMPOSTORS NEXT WEEK!

Percy's Pets

BRRR! I'LL BE GLAD TO GET HOME! MY FEET ARE FREEZING!


BRRR! HE THINKS HIS F-F-FEET ARE COLD ??? WHAT ABOUT ME? I'VE GOT ONE HUNDRED F-FEET AND EVERY ONE OF THEM IS F-FROZEN STIFF!


BACK HOME...
I MUST HEAT THEM UP!

AAH! BLISS, SHEER BLISS! MY FEET ARE TOASTING NOW!

AAGH! ONE OF PERCY'S BLINKING CENTIPEDES! IT'S RUINED MY TOAST!
HELP! A HURRICANE!

BRR! W-WHAT I NEED IS A HOT BATH!

SHRIEK!
COR! CAN'T A CHAP HAVE A BATH IN PEACE?

GRR! CAN'T YOU LEAVE US ALONE AT MEAL TIMES? HOP IT!
HUH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY PAL!

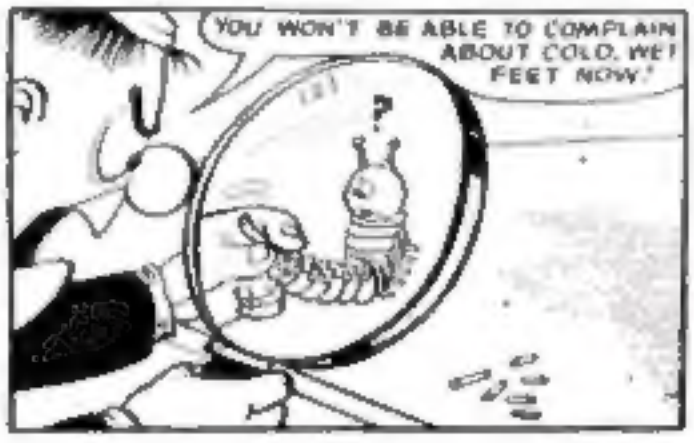
BUT...
WAA-AAH! SOMEONE'S PINCHED ONE OF MY SAUSAGES!

AAH! A LOVELY SIZZLY SAUSAGE! MY FEET ARE NICE AND WARM NOW.

GRRR! IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME! MY PETS GET UP TO MISCHIEF AND I GET THE PUNISHMENT!
TUBBLE TUBBLE

HELLO! WHAT'S PERCY UP TO...?
TWO FEET OF VALVE TUBING AND SOME RUBBER GLUE, PLEASE!
TWO FEET ??? BUT WHAT DO YOU NEED ALL THAT FOR?

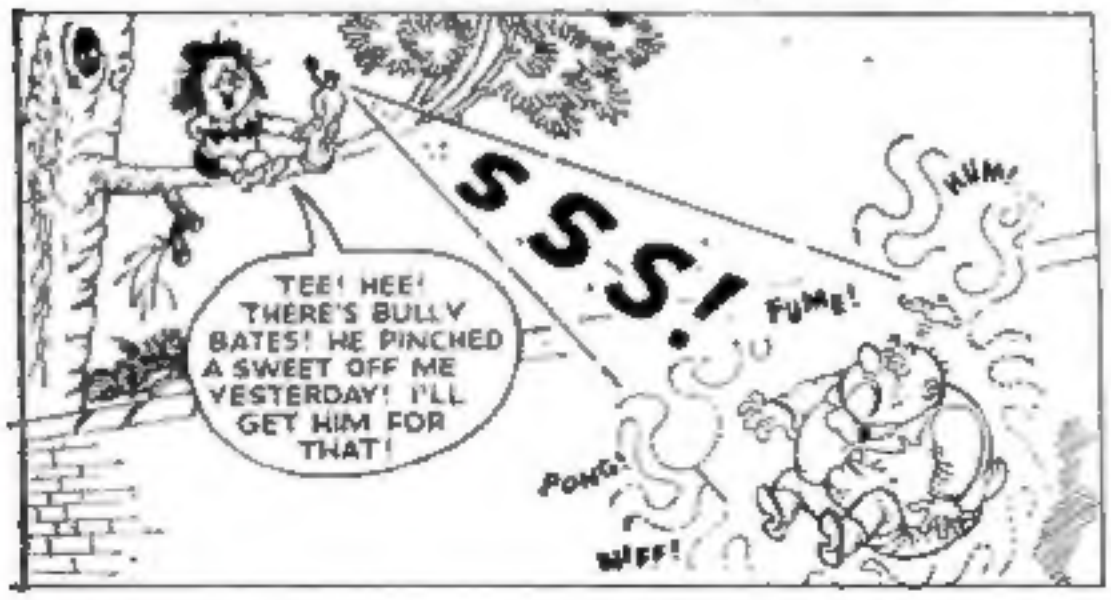
AT HOME AGAIN...
—56—57—58—59—60—

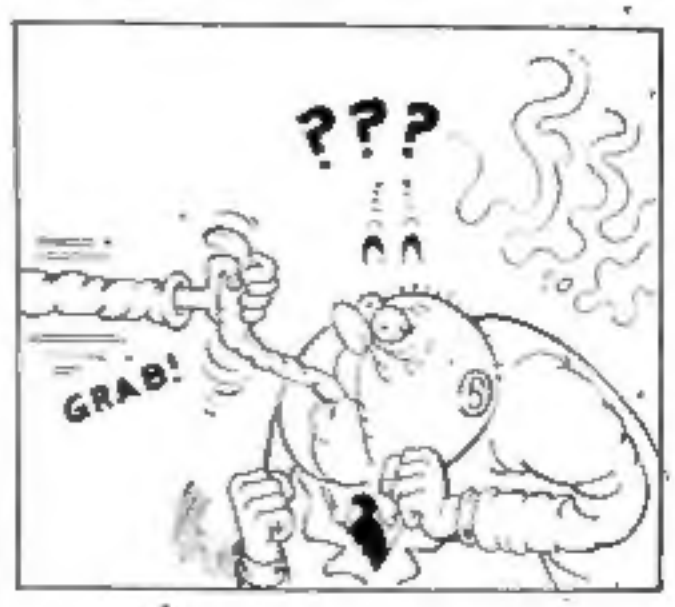

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT COLD, WET FEET NOW!
?

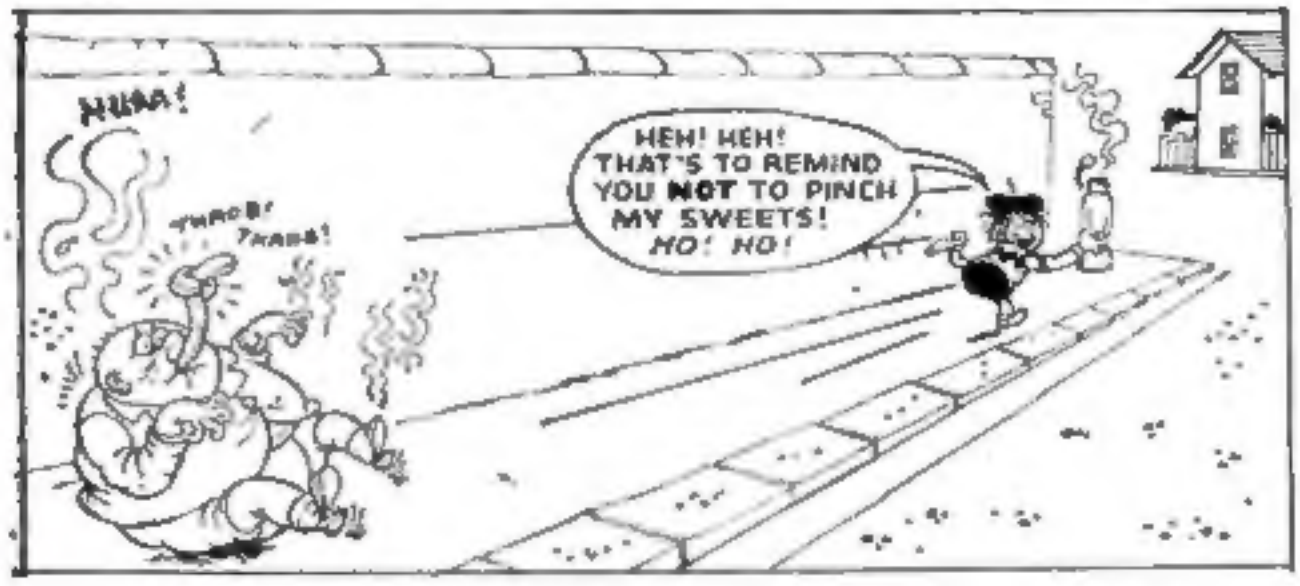
TIPPEE! GOOD OLD PERCY! HE MADE ME A HUNDRED GUMBOOTS! NO MORE WET FEET NOW!
SOME FOLK HAVE ALL THE PERISHING LUCK! BRR! BRR!

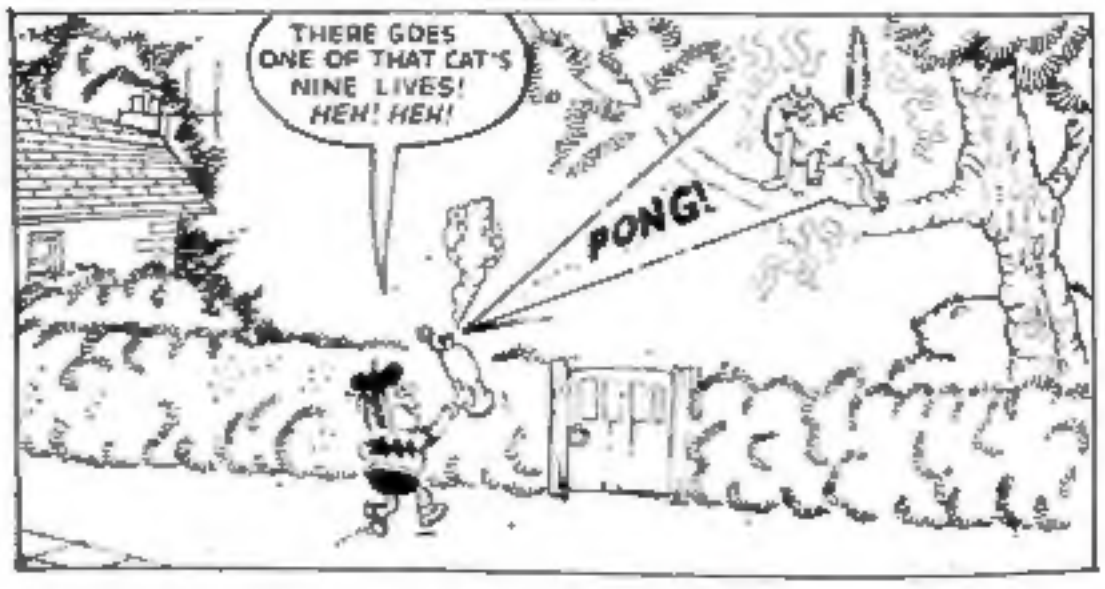
BAD PENNY

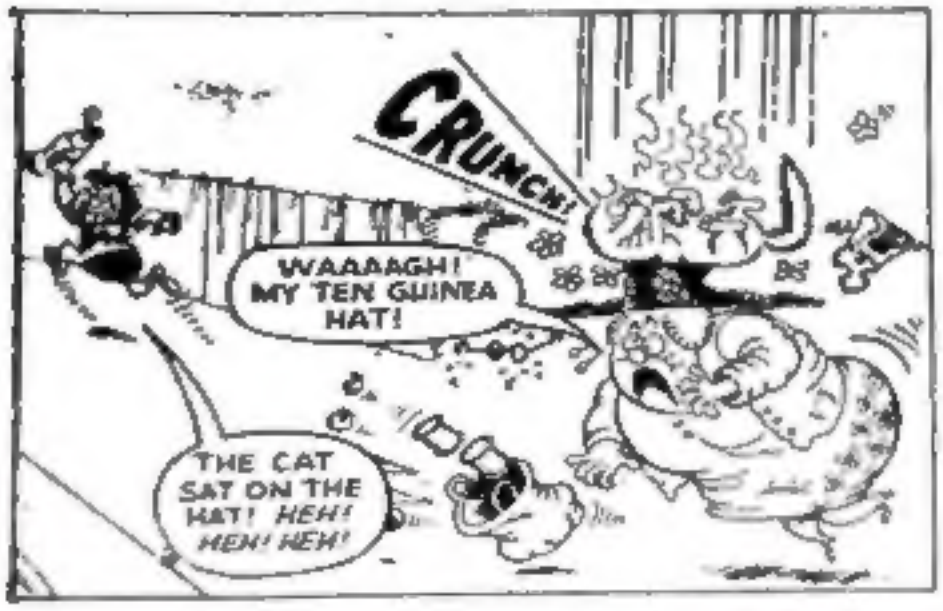
ONE PENNY 1966

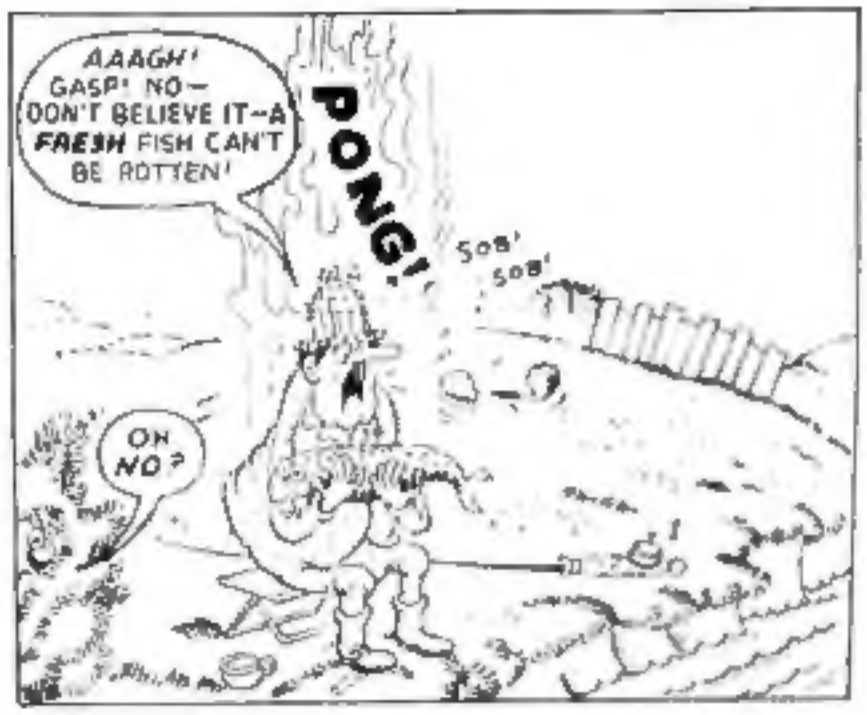




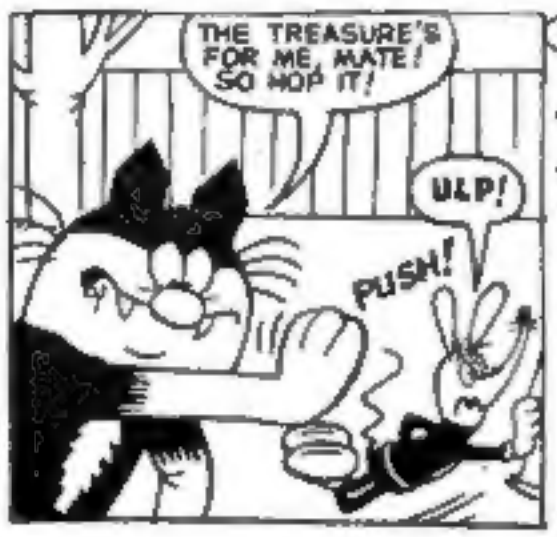








DANGER MOUSE



IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

THE AMAZING RUBBERMAN AND HIS TRAPEZE STAR FRIEND, ALONZO, HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO THE ISLAND OF THE SINISTER COUNT ARENA. BUT WHEN THEY TRY TO ESCAPE THROUGH THE FOREST...

THE COUNT GRINS AT THE TWO STRUGGLING, NET-SHROUDED FIGURES...
JUST A LITTLE DEVICE I INVENTED, FOR CAPTURING ESCAPED ANIMALS... AND MEN!
BRING UP THE HOISTER!

NOW THE FOOLISH GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK IS OVER. BUT FOR YOU, MY FRIENDS, ANOTHER GAME WILL SOON START!
HAW! HAW! SOME GAME, EH, COUNT?

AT LAST...
FREE YOURSELVES— BUT, I WARN YOU, DO NOT TRY ANYTHING FOOLISH!

ONE WORD FROM ME...AND MY FOUR-FOOTED, FANGED PETS WILL TEAR YOU TO PIECES.
I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THAT TO HAPPEN, WOULD YOU? AND WE BOTH AGREE WITH YOU!

A MASSIVE GATE CREAKS OPEN...
WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME, MY TALENTED FRIENDS!
YOU'LL LIKE IT SO MUCH... YOU WON'T EVER LEAVE IT! NO-ONE EVER DOES!

INSIDE THE WALLS...
A CIRCUS BIG TOP!
THAT'S RIGHT, MY DEAR ALONZO. BUT, I ASSURE YOU, A CIRCUS WITH A VERY GREAT DIFFERENCE!

AND HERE ARE SOME OF YOUR FELLOW GUESTS. SOME OF THE GREATEST TALENTS IN THE WORLD OF THE CIRCUS!
THEY'RE PRACTISING OVER A BED OF SPIKES! RUBBERMAN, THIS REMINDS ME OF SLAVE-GLADIATORS TRAINING FOR THE ARENA!

A TERRIFIED SCREAM COMES FROM THE NEXT CAGE...
AAAAHHH!
HE'S FALLING ON TO THOSE SWORDS! HE'LL BE KILLED!

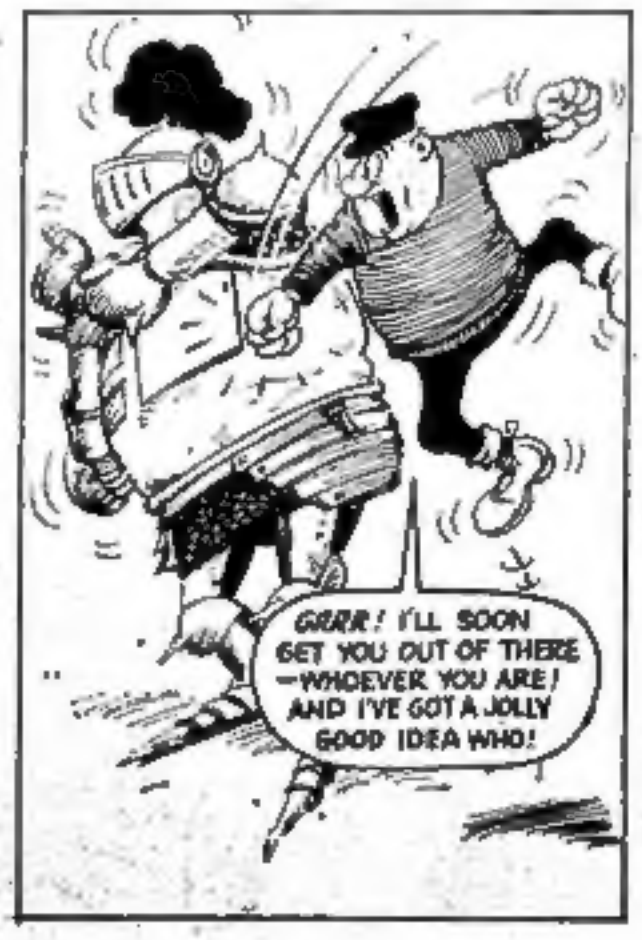
BUT...
THE SWORDS ARE JUST MADE OF RUBBER!
QUITE RIGHT! I DO NOT WASTE TALENT IN PRACTISE SESSIONS. WHAT TERRIFIED HIM...IS *THE PUNISHMENT* HE IS ABOUT TO RECEIVE FOR INFERIOR WORK!

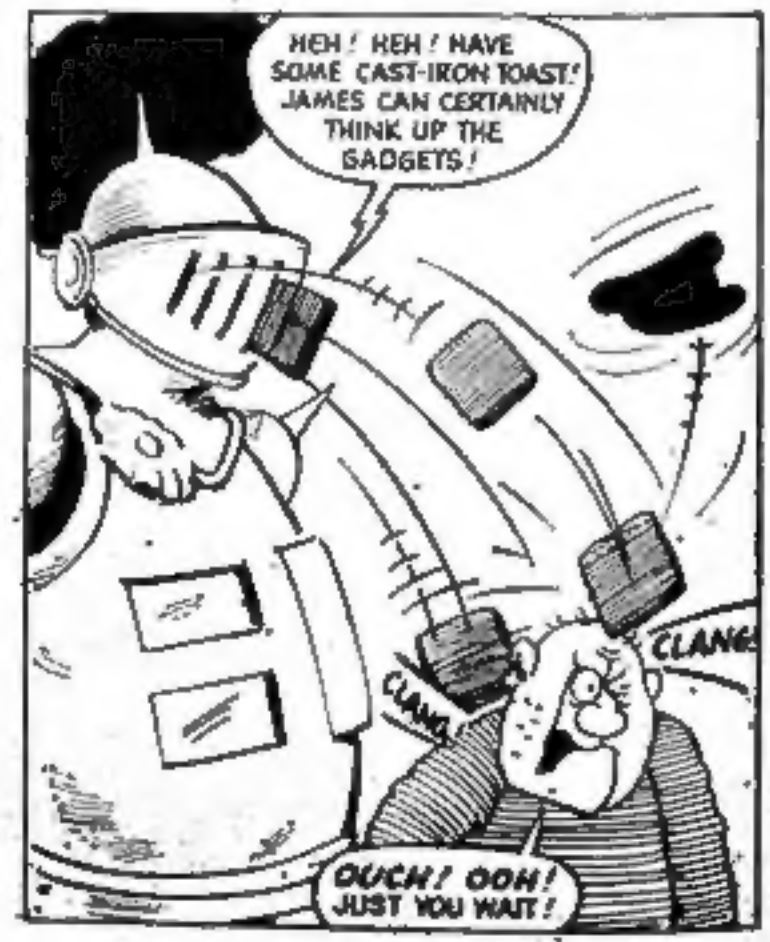
BUT IN THE RING THE SWORDS AND OTHER HAZARDS ARE REAL. THERE, DEATH IS THE PENALTY OF FAILURE... AS BOTH OF YOU SHALL DISCOVER WHEN YOU PERFORM *TONIGHT!*

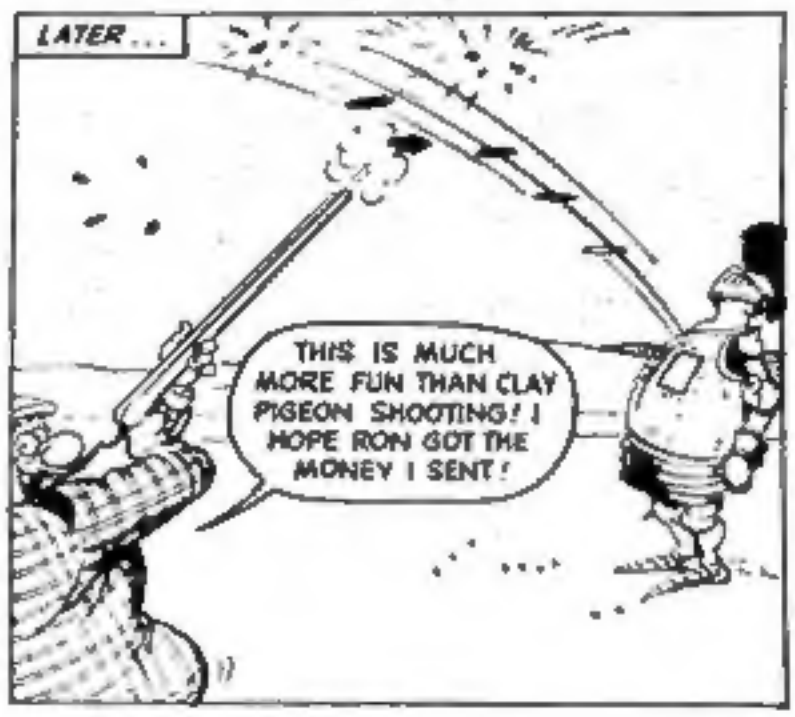
BOOK YOUR SEAT FOR THE MOST BREATH-TAKING, STARTLING SHOW YOU'RE EVER LIKELY TO SEE NEXT WEEK!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH







news from the floor of 64

64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

The flags are flying here in the Power-House! Alf is smiling like he's forgotten how to switch off... Carefree Cos is everyone's friend and even Big Bold Bart was overheard whistling a couple of bars of something that sounded suspiciously like music! And if you don't know the reason for this outbreak of hilarity you deserve to have the Hulk remind you! Because, as all fully fledged faithful followers know—this is no ordinary day! This is an historic period in the progress of Powerdom! The day when we at the Power-House proudly produce for you our latest, up-to-datest paper—POW!

Hulk-lovers!—tear yourself away from old Greenskin for a moment. Fans of the Thing—we're calling you, too. Because you'll never forgive us if we don't introduce you to one of the mightiest superheroes who ever saved the world from disaster! Upon whom do we pour these panting paragraphs of praise? Who else *could* it be, but the one and only, the *amazing*, the *ORIGINAL* Spiderman!

So, from this magic moment on, no longer is there need for a single soul within these sceptred shores to feel deprived. Know ye all that Spiderman is now here! So shall it be!

Students of the Incredible Hulk will have noticed that our Green Goliath's epic escapades are now being continued from one week to the next. We rather like this idea, because it gives scope for some really deep and clever plot-work as far as the story-lines are concerned. But, as ever, you have the final say. So—just as soon as you have made up your minds, get the pens moving and give us the word.

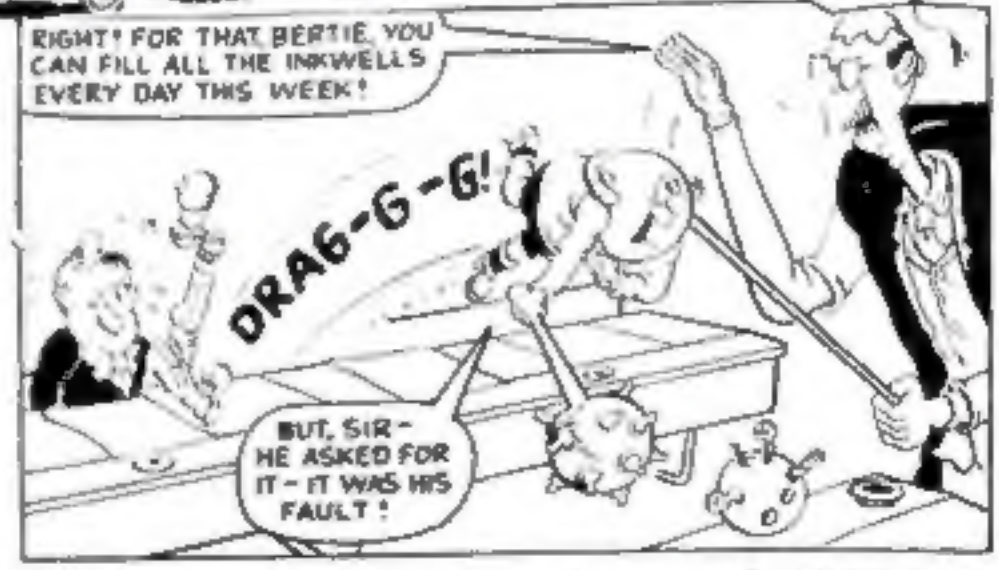
Meet Twenty Proud Power-Pack People.

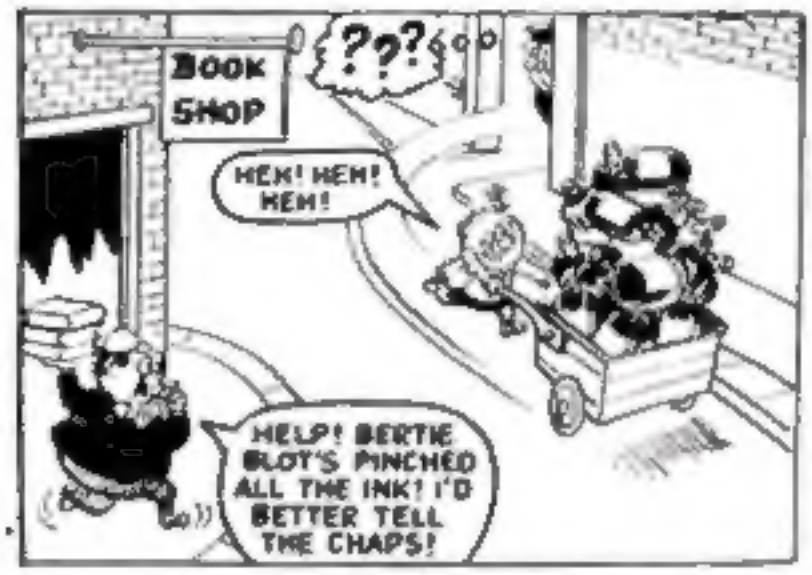
Stephen Folliot, Chandler's Ford, Hants; Alan Prescott, Manchester 8; George Bond, Bradford, Yorks; Ann Crawford, New Ollerton, Notts; Christian Ely, Woodford Green; Peter Ford, Coventry; Christine Richards, Mountain Ash, Sth. Wales; Stephen Twigg, Newport Pagnell, Bucks; Gary Ellis, Weybridge, Surrey; Tim Cooke, Salisbury, Rhodesia; Mark Hardy, Cardiff; Stephen Freeman, Leamington Spa; Ian Porter, Sth. Shields; P. Tansey, Kidsgrove, Staffs; Andrew Kimpton, Huntingdon; Gillian Town, Huyton, Lancs; Stephen Bates, Scropton, Derby; James Marginson, Preston, Lancs; Steven Payne, Somerset; Trevor Jones, Headington, Oxford.

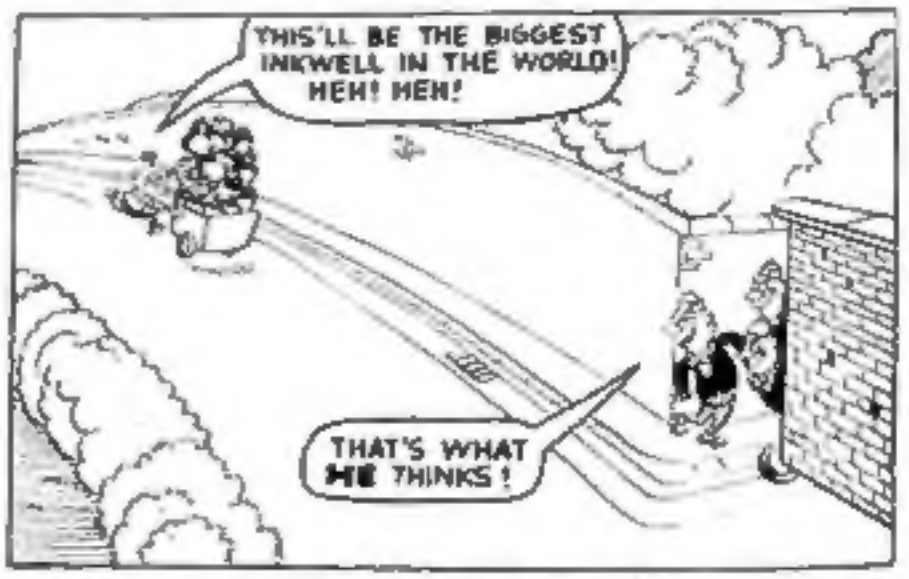
★ ★ ★

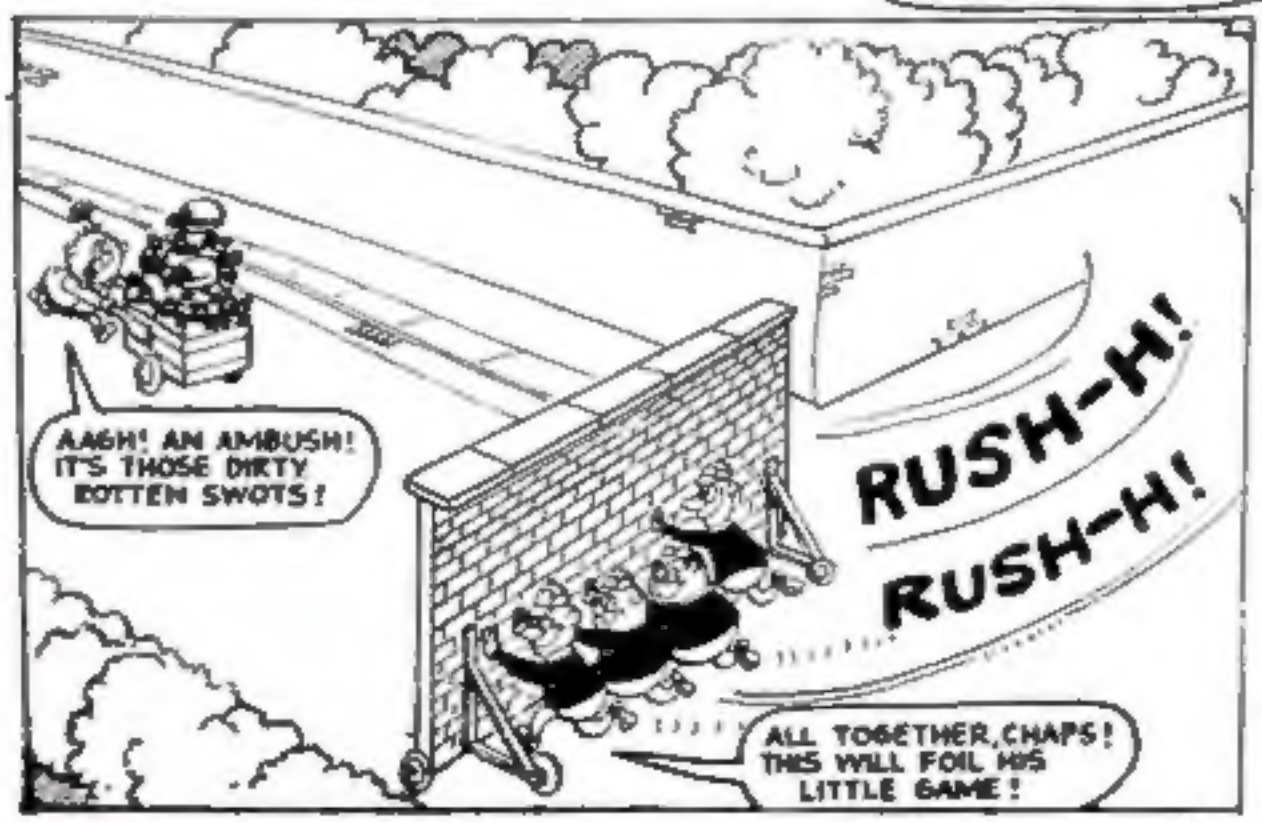
Oh—we nearly forgot. We're laying on a stock of Spiderman Tee-shirts to give away to all who write to *POW* and have their letter published. But so far we only have large-size Tee-shirts. We've ordered some more in small and medium sizes, but if they don't arrive—well, all we can do is hope that most of you have powerful-sized chests!

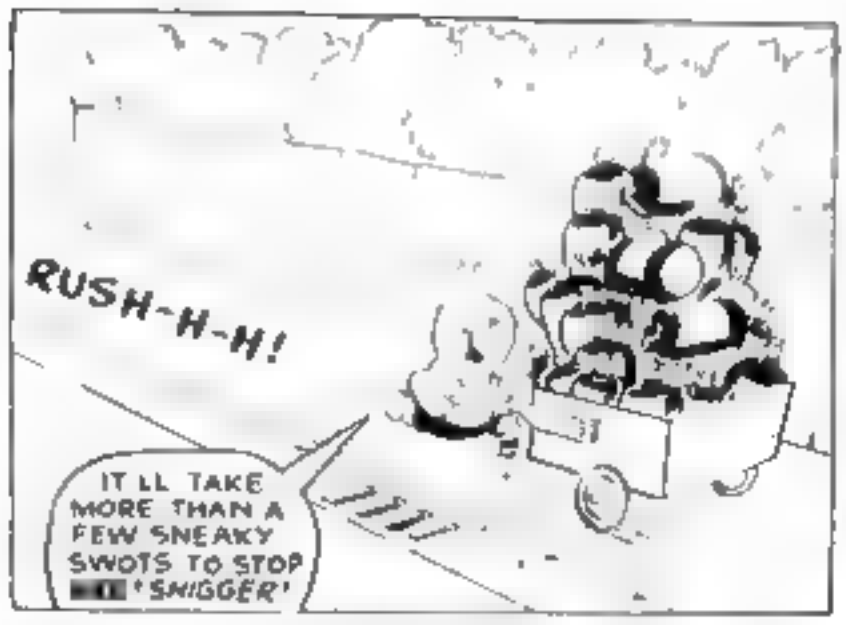
The SWOTS and the BLOTS










RUSH-H-H!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FEW SNEAKY SWOTS TO STOP ME! 'SNIGGER'

MEANWHILE
POOR STUPID TWERP! WE'LL BE THERE BEFORE HIM! WE CAN AFFORD TAXIS!

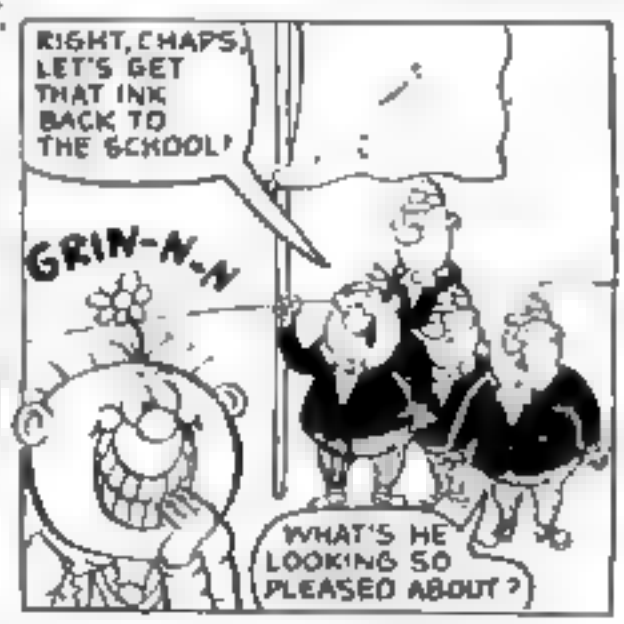
YAROO! MADE IT AND NOT A ROTTEN SWOT IN SIGHT!

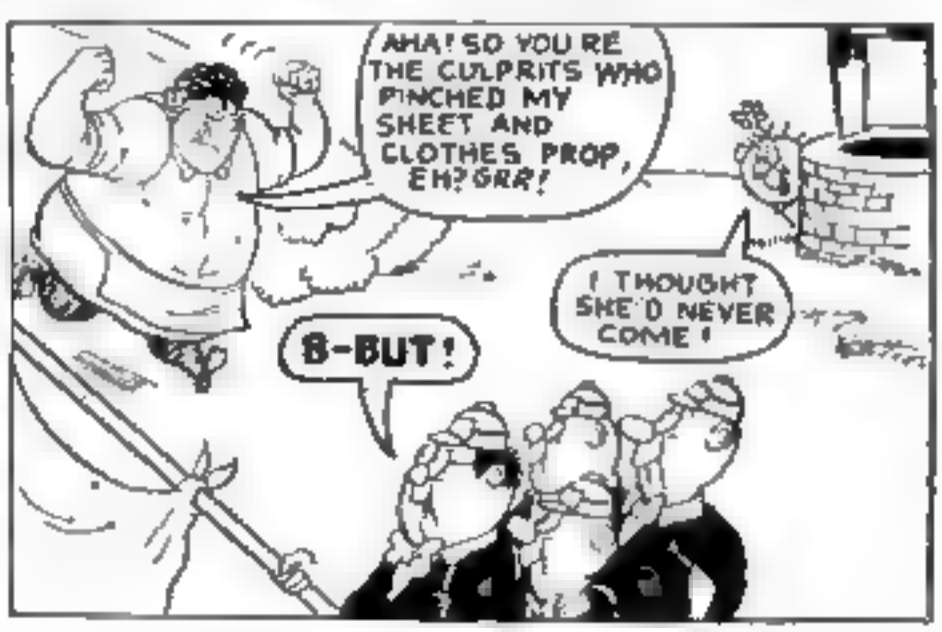
WRONG AGAIN, BERTIE, OLD CHAP!
SKID-D!
OH, NO! HOW DID THEY GET HERE BEFORE ME? I'VE BEEN TRICKED!

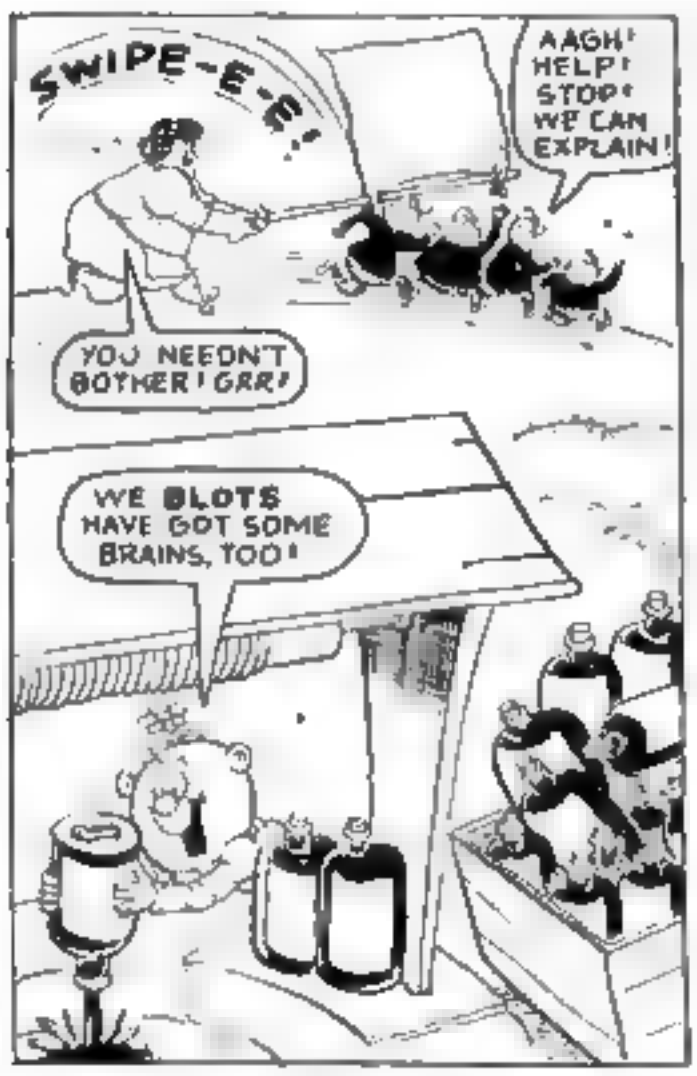
GULP! HOW DO I GET THOSE TWERPS OUT OF THERE?

HELP! WHERE'S HE GOING? HE'S TOOTLING OFF!
ZOOM-M-M!

I GAVE IN! I SURRENDER!
WE'VE WON! WE'VE WON!
GOSH! HE'S SHOWING THE WHITE FLAG!


RIGHT, CHAPS, LET'S GET THAT INK BACK TO THE SCHOOL!
GRIN-N-N
WHAT'S HE LOOKING SO PLEASED ABOUT?


AHA! SO YOU'RE THE CULPRITS WHO PINCHED MY SHEET AND CLOTHES PROP, EH? GRR!
B-BUT!
I THOUGHT SHE'D NEVER COME!


SWIPE-E-E!
AAGH! HELP! STOP! WE CAN EXPLAIN!
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER! GRR!
WE BLOTS HAVE GOT SOME BRAINS, TOO!

NEXT DAY
SOB! SOB! MY LOVELY INK BOTTLES! GONE! GONE! BOO! HOO!
SHAME! SHAME!
GRR!
HOW'S THIS FOR WRITING, SIR!
YOR A GRATE NIT!
SMASH!
WHAM!
BALLPOINTS
PLEASE GIVE ME A PEN, I'LL MISS ALL MY LOVELY LESSONS IF YOU DON'T!
HO! HO! GOOD OLD BERTIE - HE GOT THREEPENCE EACH ON THE EMPTY INK BOTTLES AND TREATED US ALL TO A BALLPOINT PEN!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

"ENTER...THE CHAMELEON!"

LAST ISSUE THE GREAT GREEN GOLIATH WAS FINALLY CAPTURED AND BOUND WITH UNBREAKABLE CHAINS! (IRONICALLY THE CHAINS ARE AN INVENTION OF DOCTOR BRUCE BANNER HIMSELF!) AND NOW, AS THE HERCULEAN HULK STRAINS TO FREE HIMSELF, GENERAL "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS ENJOYS HIS HARD-WON MOMENT OF TRIUMPH!

I'LL BREAK FREE SOONER OR LATER! NOT EVEN THESE CHAINS CAN RESIST MY STRENGTH FOREVER! BUT, WILL I HAVE ENOUGH TIME?! I'VE GOT TO STRIKE BACK BEFORE HE LEARNS WHO I REALLY AM!!

YOU'RE HELPLESS AT LAST, YOU GROTESQUE MONSTER! AND YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ME NOT TILL I'VE FINALLY LEARNED THE REAL TRUTH ABOUT YOU!

SENSATIONALLY SCRIPTED BY: STAN LEE

DYNAMICALLY DRAWN BY: STEVE DITKO

IMPECCABLY INKED BY: GEORGE BELL

LOVINGLY LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN

MANY MILES FROM THE CLOSELY GUARDED MISSILE BASE A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE HIS IDENTITY CONCEALED BY THE SCIENTIFIC WORKSUIT HE WEARS, BARKS AN ORDER INTO A POWERFUL ELECTRONIC TRANSMITTER

I HATE TO STOP WORK EVEN FOR A MOMENT ON MY LATEST HUMANOID CREATION BUT I MUST!

CHAMELEON! THIS IS THE LEADER! THE AGENT I SENT TO GENERAL ROSS'S MISSILE BASE HAS NOT REPORTED BACK!*

* FOR THE REASON WHY SEE SMASH! NO 50 STAN AND STEVE

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRY, WE FIND.

I MUST KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIM YOU WILL LEAVE FOR THE BASE IMMEDIATELY! THAT IS ALL!

HE WANTS ME TO LEARN WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SPY HE HAD SENT TO ROSS'S BASE! THAT SEEMS LIKE A SIMPLE ENOUGH TASK FOR ONE WITH THE CHAMELEON'S TALENTS!

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BUT SO IMPORTANT A NEWS ITEM AS THE CAPTURE OF THE INCREDIBLE HULK CANNOT LONG REMAIN A SECRET! AND WHEN THE ONE PERSON IN ALL THE WORLD WHO KNOWS THE HULK'S TRUE IDENTITY LEARNS WHAT HAS HAPPENED, HE ALSO PREPARES TO ACT!

I UNDERSTAND, RICK! THE HULK WAS ONCE YOUR FRIEND! YOU FEEL YOU MUST GO TO HIS AID JUST AS BUCKY BARNES WOULD ONCE HAVE GONE TO MINE!

YOU STILL CAN'T FORGET YOUR DEAD PARTNER, BUCKY, CAN YOU, CAP? WELL, I'VE GOT TO RUSH NOW IF I DON'T WANNA MISS MY JET!

LATER A CAPRICIOUS FATE SEATS BOTH RICK, AND THE DISGUISED CHAMELEON, ON THE SAME PLANE

MY GUESS IS THE HULK PROBABLY KILLED THE LEADER'S AGENT! HMM THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

EVEN THOUGH I'M NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SIDEKICK AND I'M PRACTICALLY ONE OF THE AVENGERS I CAN'T EVER DESERT THE HULK! BRUCE BANNER WOULD NEVER HAVE TURNED INTO THE HULK IF HE HADN'T SAVED MY LIFE!*

* BRUCE BANNER FIRST BECAME THE HULK BY SAVING RICK'S LIFE. STAN AND STEVE

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE BASE, MAJOR GLEN TALBOT, THE DEDICATED NEW SECURITY OFFICER, REPORTS TO GENERAL ROSS ..

THERE'S STILL NO TRACE OF DR BRUCE BANNER, SIR! I'M MORE CONVINCED THAN EVER THAT HE IS DEFINITELY A SECURITY RISK!

SO AM I MAJOR! IF WE COULD ONLY PROVE IT!

BUT BETTY ROSS THE GENERAL'S DAUGHTER, IS NOT SO CERTAIN

WHAT IF THE HULK RAN INTO BRUCE BEFORE WE CAPTURED HIM! HE MIGHT HAVE INJURED HIM OR WORSE!

WE'LL LEARN THE TRUTH SOONER OR LATER, BETTY! I PROMISE!

AND, ALL THIS TIME THE HULK STANDS MOTIONLESS STRAINING, STRAINING, EXERTING AN INDESCRIBABLE AMOUNT OF PRESSURE AGAINST THE SEEMINGLY UNBREAKABLE CHAINS FORGETTING THAT THE EXERTION IS BEGINNING TO ALTER HIS PULSE RATE BRINGING HIM CLOSER TO CHANGING BACK TO BRUCE BANNER!

I WON'T STOP TRYING! THEY'RE BEGINNING TO WEAKEN... I CAN FEEL IT!!

FINALLY, THE JET LANDS OUTSIDE THE PORT, AND A FEW MINUTES LATER

RICK JONES! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! HAVE YOU COME TO LOOK FOR BRUCE BANNER, TOO?

EH, YES, MISS ROSS! I HEARD HE WAS MISSING, AND THOUGHT I COULD HELP WITH THE SEARCH!

NONE OF THEM SUSPECT THAT BRUCE BANNER IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM, ALL CHAINED UP IN THE FORM OF THE HULK!!

KEEP MOVING, KID! THIS AREA IS OFF LIMITS TO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONNEL!

IF THE HULK KEEPS STRAINING THAT WAY, HE'LL CHANGE BACK TO DR BANNER IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY!!

THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!

YOU! STOP WHERE YOU ARE!

I'M MAJOR TALBOT, THE SECURITY OFFICER HERE! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR SIGHT SEEING TEEN AGERS! NOW TAKE OFF!

SURE, MAJOR! JUST LEAVING, ANYWAY!

WHAT DO I DO NOW?

MEANWHILE CHANGING HIS DISGUISES AS HE GOES, WITH THE EASE OF A MASTER, THE CHAMELEON MANAGES TO REACH THE OFFICE OF GENERAL ROSS.

SO THAT'S THUNDERBOLT ROSS! ALL I NEED IS THIS ONE LOOK AT HIM.

MINUTES LATER

NOW TO RETURN TO THE BASE AND CARRY OUT MY MOST DARING PLAN..!

ONLY THE CHAMELEON COULD BE CLEVER ENOUGH TO MAKE AN ALLY OF THE RAMPAGING HULK!

AND SO, BECAUSE NO MILITARY PERSONNEL WOULD DARE TO INTERFERE WITH A MAN WHO SEEMS TO BE THEIR COMMANDING GENERAL, THE CHAMELEON REACHES HIS QUARRY WITH EASE.

IF YOU AGREE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM ME, I CAN SET YOU FREE!

THE HULK TAKES ORDERS FROM NO ONE!

AND YOU ARE MY ENEMY!! I'LL GET FREE BY MYSELF, AND WHEN I DO...

NO! YOU CAN'T! YOU NEED MY HELP! BUT WAIT.. IT ISN'T SAFE TO TALK THIS WAY...!

CAPTAIN DISMISS YOUR MEN! I WANT TO BE ALONE WITH THE PRISONER!

BUT SIR IF HE SHOULD ESCAPE.

THAT'S AN ORDER, CAPTAIN!

YES, SIR!

BUT AS THE TROOPS DEPART THE PULSE RATE OF THE HULK REACHES THE CRITICAL PEAK AND ONCE AGAIN THE INCREDIBLE TRANSFORMATION BEGINS.

I'M CHANGING! I'M BECOMING THE WEAK BRUCE BANNER AGAIN!

SECONDS LATER HUNDREDS OF POUNDS LIGHTER, AND FAR THINNER THAN HE WAS, BRUCE BANNER IS ABLE TO SLIP EASILY THROUGH THE CHAINS WHICH WERE INTENDED TO HOLD THE AWESOME HULK!

I'M FREE!

THEN WHEN THE CHAMELEON RETURNS WITH A FLASHLIGHT AND A BOTTLE OF POWERFUL ACID, HE IS ASTONISHED TO FIND

HE'S GONE!

BUT THE CHAINS ARE STILL INTACT! SOMEONE ELSE FREED HIM! BUT WHO?!

AND AS BANNER RACES ACROSS THE FIELD

IT'S DOCTOR BANNER! HE'S CHANGED AGAIN! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

RICK JONES!!

OVER HERE QUICK!

I DON'T THINK ANYONE SAW MY TRANSFORMATION! BUT, IF THEY FIND ME LIKE THIS.. RICK! A SEARCH PATROL IS COMING!!

THROUGH THAT DOOR ... QUICK, DOC! LET ME HANDLE IT!

I JUST SAW SOMEONE RACE PAST HERE.. HEADING IN THAT DIRECTION!

THANKS, SON! LET'S GO MEN!!

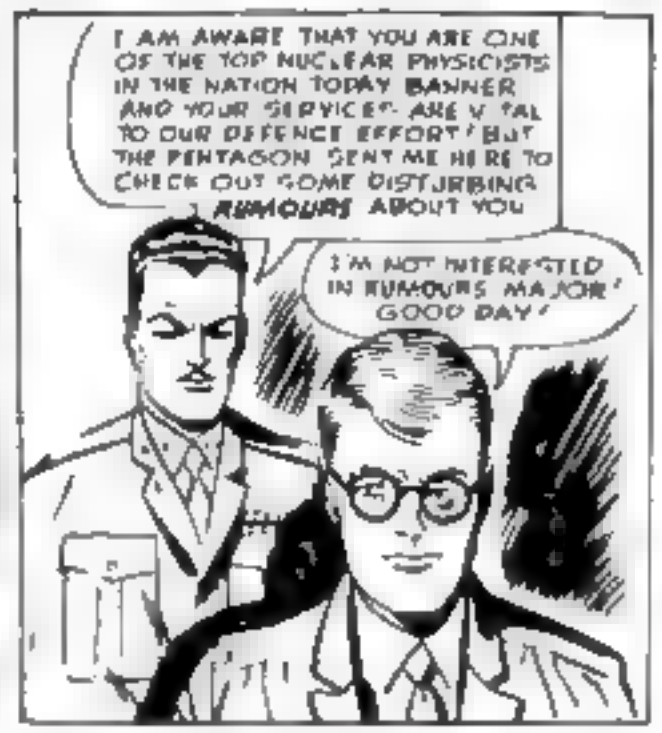
YOU'RE SAFE NOW, DOC! GOOD THING I STASHED SOME EXTRA CLOTHES AWAY FOR YOU JUST IN CASE!
BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE, RICK? WHY DID YOU COME?

DID YOU THINK I COULD EVER FORGET HOW YOU ONCE SAVED MY LIFE, DOC? I'D NEVER HAVE LEFT YOU I'D HAVE STAYED WITH YOU IF YOU HADN'T DRIVEN ME OFF YOURSELF WHEN YOU WERE THE HULK!!

BUT YOU DID THE RIGHT THING IN LEAVING ME, RICK! AS THE HULK, I'M CAPABLE OF ANYTHING! WHEN I GO ON A RAMPAGE, I CAN'T THINK CAN'T REASON! NO ONE MUST BE NEAR ME AT A TIME LIKE THAT!
I FELT SO GUILTY, LEAVING YOU AND JOINING CAPTAIN AMERICA! I FELT LIKE A DESERTER!

A SHORT TIME LATER AT THE OFFICE OF THE REAL GENERAL ROSS
OF COURSE I NEVER ORDERED THE GUARD DETAIL TO LEAVE THEIR POSTS! IT WAS SOME BLANKITY BLANK IMPOSTOR! AND NOW THE HULK'S GONE AGAIN! BUT SOMEONE WILL PAY FOR THIS!!
GENERAL ROSS! I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED! CAN I BE OF ANY HELP?
BRUCE BANNER!! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, MAN!!
THAT'S NOT MY FAULT, MAJOR! I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO!!

BANNER! WHERE IN SAM HILL HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU'VE GOTTA LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO, MISTER!!
THERE'S NOTHING TO EXPLAIN, SIR! I WAS DOING SOME RESEARCH IN THE CAVES NEARBY, AND LOST MY WAY FOR A WHILE!
YOU'RE SMOOTH, DOCTOR BANNER! A LITTLE TOO SMOOTH!


I AM AWARE THAT YOU ARE ONE OF THE TOP NUCLEAR PHYSICISTS IN THE NATION TODAY, BANNER AND YOUR SERVICES ARE VITAL TO OUR DEFENCE EFFORT! BUT THE PENTAGON SENT ME HERE TO CHECK OUT SOME DISTURBING RUMOURS ABOUT YOU
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN RUMOURS, MAJOR! GOOD DAY!

SECONDS LATER AS BRUCE BANNER RETURNS TO HIS LABORATORY A FIGURE POUNCES ON HIM FROM THE DARKENED ROOM INSIDE
GOT YOU!!
WHA...?

TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE THE HAPLESS SCIENTIST IS SOON SECURELY TIED BY THE CHAMELEON!
I HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO LEARN WHAT I CAME HERE TO FIND OUT! BUT IF I CAN STEAL SOME SECRETS FROM ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST ATOMIC SCIENTISTS, MY EFFORTS WILL NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!

LATER AS THE DISGUISED CHAMELEON SEARCHES BANNER'S LAB
WHAT A FIND! THE FORMULA FOR A GRENADE-TYPE GAMMA BOMB AS WELL AS A WORKING PROTOTYPE MODEL!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT BETTY ROSS ENTERS, THINKING THE MAN BEFORE HER IS THE GENUINE BRUCE BANNER
BRUCE DARLING! I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE BACK SAFE!!
BLAST IT! WHO IS SHE?

LOOK, I'M BUSY NOW! COME BACK LATER!
SOMETHING'S WRONG!! YOU, YOU'VE CHANGED! YOU'D NEVER HAVE SPOKEN TO ME THAT WAY BEFORE!

AND THEN, POSSESSED BY AN INTUITION WHICH ONLY FEMALES SEEM TO HAVE, BETTY ROSS SUDDENLY REALIZES
YOU'RE NOT BRUCE BANNER! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTOR! YOU MUST BE THE ONE WHO IMPERSONATED MY FATHER!!
YOU ARE CLEVER, YOUNG LADY! FAR TOO CLEVER FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

WHILE, A MERE FEW HEARTBEATS AWAY, BRUCE HEARS THE GIRL HE LOVES BEING THREATENED, AND SUDDENLY ALL IS FORGOTTEN SAVE THE DESPERATE NEED TO SAVE HER!!
I'VE GOT TO BREAK FREE!! THE CHAMELEON WON'T LET HER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

AND SO ONCE AGAIN BANNER'S PULSE RATE CHANGES UNDER THE SEVERE STRESS AND STRAIN OF HIS SEETHING EMOTIONS CHANGES ENOUGH TO TRIGGER ONE OF THE GREATEST REACTIONS OF ALL AS THE HULK COMES TO LIFE ONCE MORE!!
NO PUNY ROPES CAN HOLD ME!!

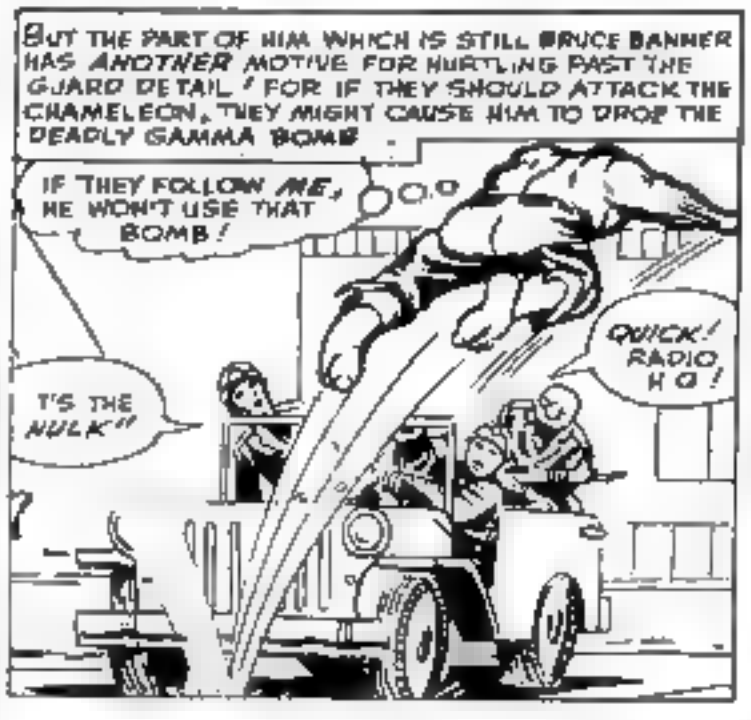
CRASH!
THE HULK!!
HOW??!

STAY BACK!! THIS IS A GAMMA GRENADE BOMB I'M HOLDING! IF I DROP IT, WE ALL DIE!!
LET ME GO!! WE'VE GOT TO RUN!! A MERE BOMB WON'T STOP HIM!!

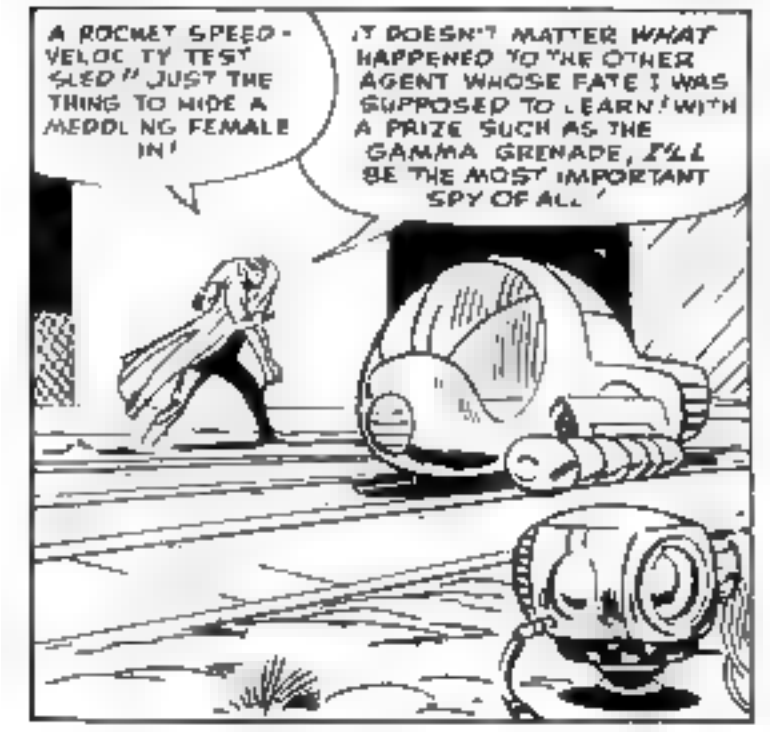
BUT, IN A DIM RECESS IN HIS CLOUDED BRAIN, ONE SMALL PART WHICH IS STILL BRUCE BANNER REMEMBERS THE POWER OF THE GAMMA BOMB AND THAT SAME SMALL PART OF DR BANNER CANNOT LET THE ENTIRE BASE BE WIPED OUT!!

AND SO, THE HULK PAUSES... UNSURE UNABLE TO DECIDE UPON HIS NEXT MOVE UNTIL HE SEES
A PATROL COMING!
THEY MUSTN'T CHAIN ME AGAIN!!

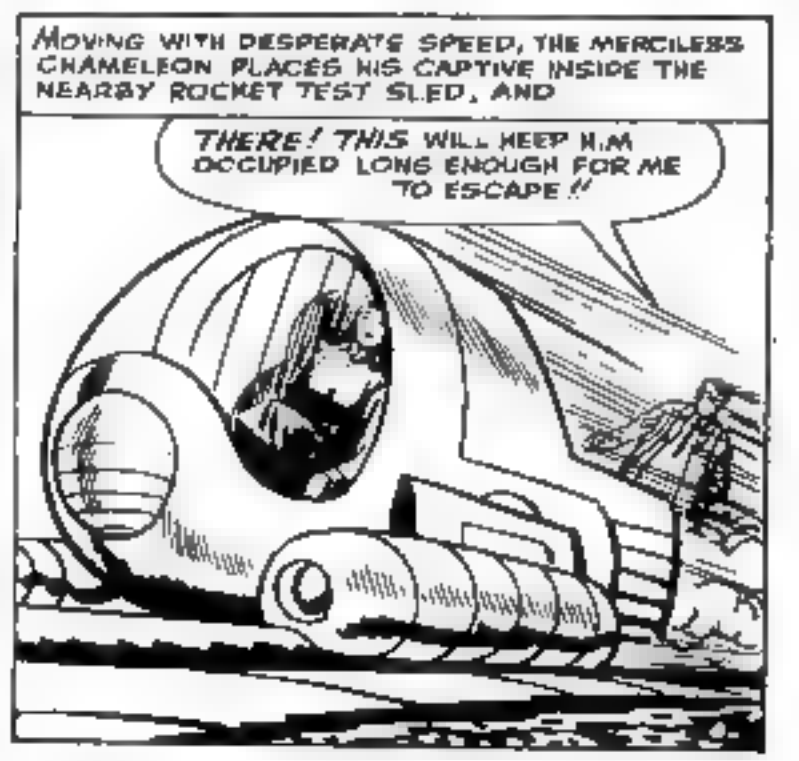
HIS BRUTISH BRAIN CONFUSED THE MEMORY OF THOSE POWERFUL CHAINS STILL STRONG WITHIN HIM THE HULK SUDDENLY FORGETS ALL ELSE, AS HE TURNS, CRASHING OUT OF THE BUILDING!
I'VE DRIVEN OFF THE HULK! IF I CAN DEFY HIM, THEN NO ONE CAN STOP ME!!


BUT THE PART OF HIM WHICH IS STILL BRUCE BANNER HAS ANOTHER MOTIVE FOR HURTLING PAST THE GUARD DETAIL! FOR IF THEY SHOULD ATTACK THE CHAMELEON, THEY MIGHT CAUSE HIM TO DROP THE DEADLY GAMMA BOMB
IF THEY FOLLOW ME, HE WON'T USE THAT BOMB!
IT'S THE HULK!!
QUICK! RADIO HQ!

MEANTIME, AS THE CHAMELEON DASHES FOR FREEDOM WITH HIS HELPLESS CAPTIVE
NO YOU DON'T, BANNER! IT'S A GOOD THING I FOLLOWED YOU! WHERE DO YOU THINK... UNHHHH!
NOBODY'S GOING TO STOP ME NOW! WITH THE GIRL AS A HOSTAGE, I'LL BE ABLE TO FLEE THE POST AND BRING THE GAMMA BOMB TO THE LEADER!


A ROCKET SPEED-VELOCITY TEST SLED!! JUST THE THING TO HIDE A MEDDLING FEMALE IN!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER AGENT WHOSE FATE I WAS SUPPOSED TO LEARN! WITH A PRIZE SUCH AS THE GAMMA GRENADE, I'LL BE THE MOST IMPORTANT SPY OF ALL!

BUT THEN THE CHAMELEON SEES ONE OF THE MOST FRIGHTENING SIGHTS OF ALL
IT'S THE HULK AGAIN! HE LANDED IN FRONT OF ME FROM A THOUSAND-YARD LEAP!!
WHAT IF THE THREAT OF THE BOMB WON'T STOP HIM THIS TIME??


MOVING WITH DESPERATE SPEED, THE MERCILESS CHAMELEON PLACES HIS CAPTIVE INSIDE THE NEARBY ROCKET TEST SLED, AND
THERE! THIS WILL KEEP HIM OCCUPIED LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ESCAPE!!

ONCE AGAIN, THE PART OF THE HULK WHICH IS STILL BRUCE BANNER REACTS TO THE THREAT AGAINST THE GIRL BANNER LOVES AS THE INCREDIBLY POWERFUL HULK STOPS THE SPEEDING ROCKET SLED WITH HIS BARE HANDS!
WHOOM

DARN IT!! I HOPED THE ROCKET SLED WOULD CRUSH THE LUMBERING BRUTE! WELL, NO MATTER! IT STILL GAVE ME A HEAD START!

BUT, A HEAD START MEANS NOTHING WHEN FIGHTING THE HULK! FOR HAVING STOPPED THE SPEEDING ROCKET SLED, HE REACHES THE CHAMELEON AGAIN WITH ONE MIGHTY LEAP!
NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!
WAIT! STAY BACK! BEFORE I LET YOU TOUCH ME, I'LL BLOW US ALL TO SMITHEREENS!!

AND AGAIN THE STRANGELY TORTURED BRAIN OF THE INCREDIBLE HULK HAS TO MAKE A DIFFICULT CHOICE! BUT, WHILE HE PONDERS DARKLY

FOOTSTEPS BEHIND ME! A PATROL IS ATTACKING! BAH! I'LL SCATTER THEM LIKE GNATS!

UNABLE TO RETAIN ONE THOUGHT FOR TOO LONG A PERIOD OF TIME IN HIS BESTIAL BRAIN THE HULK FORGETS ABOUT THE THREAT OF THE CHAMELEON AS HE PREPARES TO BATTLE THE MEN WHO ARE SURROUNDING HIM

LOOK! WHAT'S HE DOING?!

STEADY! HE HE'S ACTUALLY STARTING TO LIFT UP THE ENTIRE CONTRAPTION BACK BACK

NOW! NOW YOU'LL FEEL THE POWER OF THE HULK!

BUT THE HULK IS ALSO HALF CRAZED WITH FEAR AND UNCERTAINTY DECIDES ON ONE LAST DESPERATE MOVE

HE'S STRONGER THAN I DREAMED! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY EVEN THE BOMB DOESN'T MATTER ANY MORE! I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY HIM!

THEN ALTHOUGH THE HULK COULD EASILY ESCAPE WITH ONE MIGHTY LEAP, HE CHOOSES A DIFFERENT COURSE OF ACTION INSTEAD

FIRST I'LL MAKE SURE THE PATROL CAN'T INTERFERE WITH ME!

THIS WILL KEEP THEM BACK LONG ENOUGH!

NEXT LIKE A RAGING TORPEDO, HE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE LETHAL GAMMA BOMB!

I REMEMBER WHEN BANNER BUILT THE BOMB IT'S STRONGER THAN ANYONE KNOWS IT CAN BLOW UP THIS WHOLE POST KILL EVERYONE!

AT THAT SPLIT SECOND THE MOST POWERFUL MORTAL BODY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH ABSORBS THE FULL BRUNT THE ENTIRE IMPACT, OF THE STAGGERINGLY POWERFUL GAMMA EXPLOSION MUFFLING THE EFFECT SMOTHERING THE DEADLY RAYS SAVING THE LIFE OF EVERY HUMAN WITHIN MILES!

AS FOR THE RUTHLESS, CUNNING CHAMELEON WHO HAD NEVER EXPECTED THE BLAST TO BE SO POWERFUL THE SHOCK WAVE HURLS HIM TOWARD A LONELY CLUSTER OF ROCKS SAVING HIM FROM LATER DETECTION BY THE SEARCHING PATROLS!

MY MISSION IS A COMPLETE FAILURE! I LEARNED NOTHING ABOUT THE OTHER AGENT! I LOST THE BOMB! AND I'VE BARELY ESCAPED ALIVE!

WHILE THE HULK HIDDEN WITHIN THE SWIRLING CLOUD OF THICK SMOKE SLOWLY RISES TO HIS KNEES, AS THE POWERFUL GAMMA RAYS PENETRATE HIS BODY RIGHT THROUGH THE PORES OF HIS SKIN

CAUSING HIM ONCE AGAIN TO CHANGE BACK INTO THE NOW WEAKENED SLENDER, ACHING FORM OF DR BRUCE BANNER!

I'VE BECOME MYSELF AGAIN! IT'S LUCKY IT HAPPENED WITH THIS SMOKE SWIRLING AROUND NO ONE COULD HAVE SEEN THE TRANSFORMATION!

I'LL MAKE IT BACK TO MY LAB NOW WHILE I CAN UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE! AT LEAST I KNOW THAT BETTY IS SAFE FOR THE TIME BEING!

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE CLOTHES BEFORE THAT SECURITY MAJOR PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND REALIZES WHO THE HULK REALLY IS!

LATER AS THE SMOKE CLEARS

BRUCE BANNER HAS SEEN PUTTING YOU IN THAT ROCKET SHIP BETTY THIS TIME I'VE REALLY GOT THE GOODS ON HIM!

BUT LATER AT A FORMAL BOARD OF INQUIRY HEARING

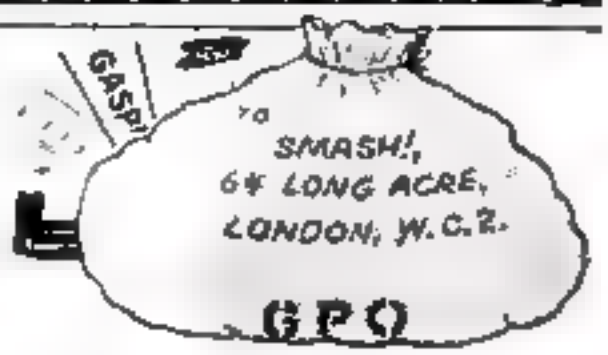
DUE TO MISS ROSS'S TESTIMONY THAT IT WASN'T REALLY YOU WHO MENACED HER AND WHO THREW THAT BOMB WE HAVE TO DISMISS THE CHARGES AGAINST BANNER

BUT MAJOR TALBOT AND I ARE STILL NOT CERTAIN MY DAUGHTER IS TRYING TO PROTECT YOU IN SOME WAY

I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY SIR

YOU AND THAT HATEFUL HULK!

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—



you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Dear Editors.

The first matter I would like to bring up is why are you sometimes "doctoring" the strips you are reprinting from Marvel Comics? I notice especially that you cut out anti-Communist sentiment. Why? Stan Lee treats Communists lightly, believing that the pen is mightier than the sword.

You mentioned that you had a copy of the "Comic Reader". I would like to buy it off you if possible, and I venture to suggest that the articles would mean more to me than they do to you, me being a comic-book culturist". How about that for being big-headed? Seriously though, I would like to see it. I will lend or swap you a copy of "Alter-Ego" for it. "Alter-Ego" is the fanzine run by Roy Thomas of Marvel Comics Group.

On the cover of issue No. 45 you had, "Can the Hulk beat the Avengers, Captain America, and the Fantastic Four"?

CAPTAIN AMERICA IS AN AVENGER! When Cap was first revived Stan played him up a great deal, losing many fans in the process. Don't make this mistake. Cap is the weakest member of the Avengers so don't mark him out as different.

I await the first issue of POW!, not for Spiderman as I have now read almost all the stories, but for any other super-heroes you might use. "The Challengers of the Unknown" would be the "Legend Testers" of POW!, if you could get the strip.

As you have given prizes to SMASH! and WHAM! writers, how about giving POW! letter writers a copy of the 6 ft. pin-up of our "friendly neighbourhood Spiderman."

Peter Simpson,
Whitby, Cheshire.

Whew! Our first reaction to a letter like this one of yours, Peter, is to take a breath before mustering up the courage to reply! Right—the big air intake is now taken so bear with us whilst we attempt to make the necessary answers one by one.

We're right with Stan Lee in treating Communists lightly. For instance, we reckon that answering all the points you raise is only slightly more difficult than filling in the necessary forms to get an immigration permit to the Soviet Union!

Sorry—but we can't let you have the copy of "The Comic Reader" because it was loaned to us by Peter Phillips, a friendly correspondent of ours. However, we're sending your letter on to him, and if we know Peter he'll be in touch with you.

About Roy Thomas' "Alter-Ego." Don't be midget-hearted. Send it to us so we can take a look at it. We promise we'll send it back. (Incidentally, we hope to be meeting Roy next week for the first time.)

Sure Captain A is one of the Avengers team—but he's also a character in his own right, as you must know. In addition to starring regularly in a Marvel Monthly he's also featured in a TV cartoon film series which is currently running in the States.

You'll like POW! sure enough—if for no other reason than the fact that you'll find Nick Fury inside it. And we're already slightly more than half-way towards making arrangements for a little something for POW! letter writers in the shape of Spiderman Tee Shirts.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think SMASH! is fab. It is the greatest in the world. One day I bought two SMASH! comics and as I was walking home, I met a little boy looking sad. So I said, "Sad little boy, why is you sad?" He said, "I missed SMASH!" And I said, "You can have one of mine". He was full of joy and went home saying "SMASH! is fab. SMASH! is fab." And I said to him, "It's the most exciting comic in the world." And he said, "So is Alf and Cos."

David Murphy,
London, W.9

David—we're proud—really proud—to count you as a member of the Power-Pack! Just between us there are moments here in the garret when we're not sure of what we're doing or why we're doing it. But whatever it is we're doing it's letters like yours that make it all worthwhile.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In issue 45, Little Napoleon said, "Not until we've turned you into a split personality, Boy Wonder!" Little did he know Robin already has a sort of split personality, as Robin and Dick Grayson.

P.S.—I like the Hulk and you.

Paul Kerr,
Glasgow.

How right you are, Paul, about that statement by Little Napoleon. And you've made our day by telling us you like us as well as the Hulk, because if there's one thing we've ever been jealous of it's old Greenskin's good looks.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos

SMASH! is a great comic for laughs and also for adventures. My favourite adventures are The Hulk, Rubberman and The Swots and The Blots. Why don't you give away SMASH! Annuals to people like me who write letters in to you? But please don't send me a SMASH! Annual because I am getting one for Christmas. You will save 11/6d. by sending SMASH! Annuals out to writers. But I would think writers would prefer the one pound note.

What are your real names, Alf and Cos? I am hoping this letter is published because I have sent quite a few letters in and I don't think you would let me down. But at first I was thinking that my other letters must not have been good enough but now I think they must not have got to you.

C. George,
Bramhall, Cheshire.

Well, it's this way. All the letters that you friendly frantic ones send in to us are read, noted, digested and enjoyed. But unfortunately we only have the space to publish a few each week. But this week is your turn to be lucky.

Believe it or not, Alf and Cos are our real names. "Alf" is short for Alfred, and "Cos" is short for Cosser.

Alf and Cos.

Most of you love SMASH!, but if you want us to have a MORE just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take note of what you say, and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

_____

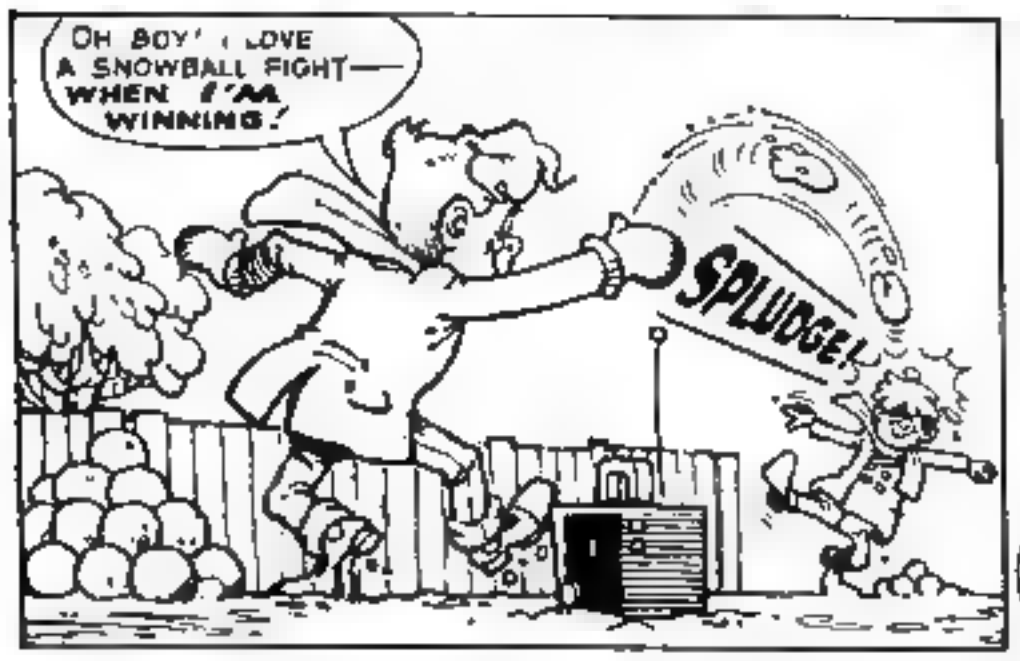
The feature I don't like is:

_____

To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

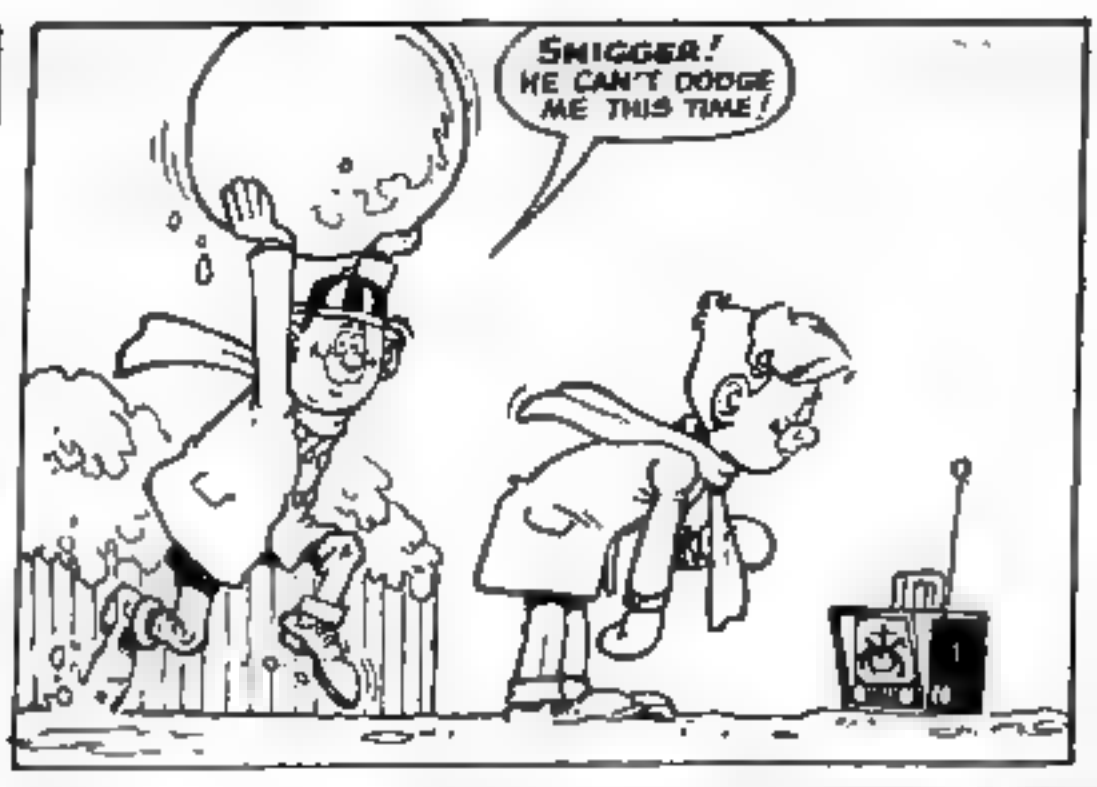
Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE



PITY GRANNY HADDOCK'S PROGRAMME HAS FINISHED! I WONDER WHAT'S ON NEXT?

COO! SMASHING! COWBOYS AND INDIANS!


SNIGGER! HE CAN'T DODGE ME THIS TIME!

PSSST! PALEFACE CHARLIE! DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT UM PALEFACE IS SNEAKING UP ON YOU WITH UM DIRTY GREAT SNOWBALL!

TA! I'LL BORROW ONE OF YOUR FEATHERS, MATE!
GULP!

AAAGH! HO! HO! HA! HA! STOP IT! HEE! HEE!
PICKLE!
LOOKS LIKE THE LAST LAUGH'S ON ME! SNIGGER!

SPLODGE
HO! HO! DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT MY TELLY!

GRR! I'LL GET CHARLIE TODAY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

ME GET HIM! ME NO LIKE PALEFACE PINCHING UM FEATHERS!

LUCKILY IT'S WINTER ON UM PRAIRIE!

TAKE THAT, CHARLIE!
HO! HO! THAT LITTLE SNOWBALL COULDN'T HURT ANYONE!

AAGH!
SPLODGE!

BAN! I FORGOT THINGS GET BIGGER WHEN THEY COME OUT OF THE TELLY!
WELL DONE, INJUN! THAT'S SAVED ME THE TROUBLE!

MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

"HAVE you got a magnet?" asks Knowall Paul Chivers of Dunstable.

If you haven't borrow one and with it make a magnet of your own out of a steel knitting needle or a nail. It's quite simple.

Secure the nail or needle to a table so that it cannot move.

Now stroke it with one end of the magnet from tip to tip a dozen or so times—always stroking the same way, not backwards and forwards.

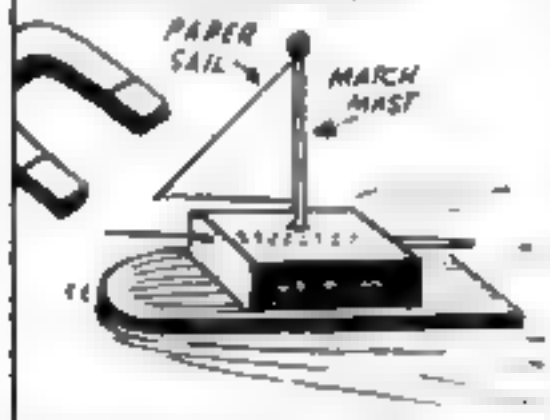
In fact, imagine you are stroking a dog. It won't wag its tail, but it will become a powerful magnet. And you can use this magnet of your own to make as many more as you like.

MAGNETIZE a steel pin or needle and you can use it to power a model boat. Here's how.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]



Cut out that drawing of Knowall at the top of the page and place it the right way up on a piece of white paper on the table.

The problem now is to make Knowall move without touching the drawing, the paper or table.

There are two ways that I know how to do it. One is to place a glass of water in front of it and look through the glass.

The other is to briskly rub a comb on your sleeve and then hold the comb above the drawing for static electricity to move it round.

But there must be other cunning ways. If any of you think you are bigger Knowalls than me, write and tell me how you would do it.

ANOTHER idea for a powered boat comes from Knowall Jackie Ferguson of London.

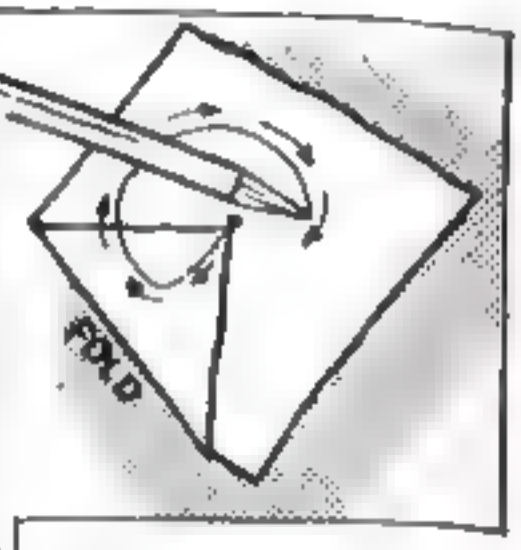
Build your boat in the same way as shown above, but cut a 'V' in the stern.

Now take a short elastic band and fasten it over the 'V'.

Break a matchstick and put two small pieces into the middle of the elastic band.

Wind up the elastic with the matchstick pieces—and let her go.

PENCIL PRANKS



Ask any of your mates to draw a circle with a dot in the centre *without taking the pencil from the paper*. It can't be done? Well, before you start fold over a corner of the paper and make your dot. Now, without taking your pencil off the paper, begin drawing your circle over the fold, continuing the line on to the rest of the paper when you release it.

HOLD up a pencil and tell your pals they can't jump over it.

Of course, they'll laugh like drains. But watch their faces change when you lay the pencil down against a wall.

FROM E. PARKER, OF WHITSTABLE

What fruit is on every coin?
Jump V

What is cowhide used for?
Covering, not let fly of

What is the centre of gravity?
The letter t

When is a boat not a boat?
When it turns turtle

When is a pen-knife very noisy?
When it won't close up

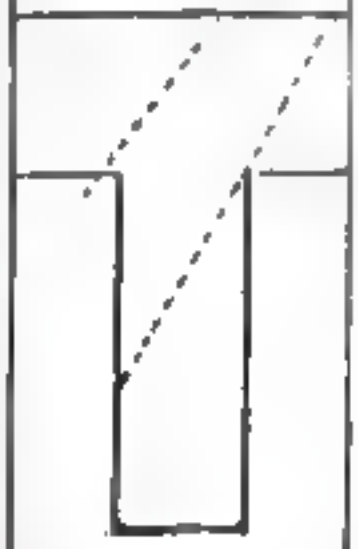
Cutting Cards . . .

Push a knife anywhere into a pack of cards. Then ask someone to lift off the top half and look at the card on the bottom. Much to their amazement you are able to tell them what the card is.

The trick is to tilt the knife slightly so that you can see the reflection of the suit and number of the card on the blade.

Thanks to Knowall Peter Trebble of Bridgewater for this trick.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S **T-ZER...**



£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

The Feature I don't like is:

My age is:

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ALL FREE

OVER 200 STAMPS PLUS THE FAMOUS **PENNY BLACK** & CAPE TRIANGULAR FACSIMILES

The famous 1840 British "PENNY BLACK" and 1853 "CAPE TRIANGULAR" facsimiles (originals worth about £45) plus a genuine dealer's mixture of 200 unsorted stamps (Catalogued over 30/-) all ABSOLUTELY FREE! Just ask to see our New Approvals, and enclose 4d. for postage.

Please tell your Parents.

UNIVERSAL STAMP CO. (DEPT. S.H.A), Eastrington, GOOLE, Yorks.

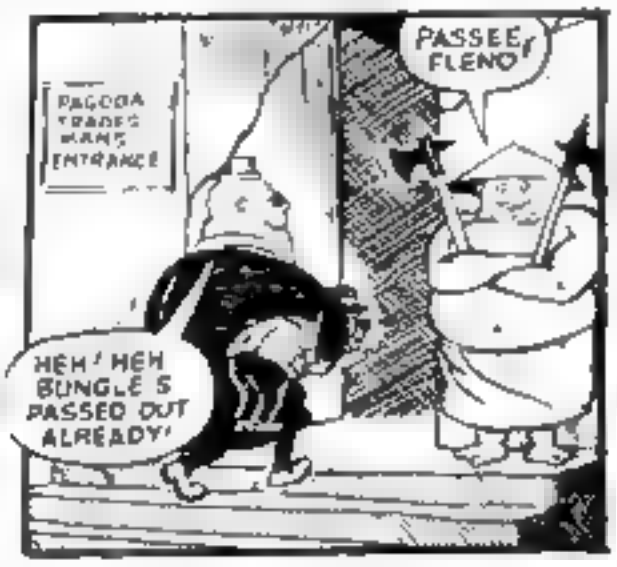
NEW STAMP QUIZ? Do You Know

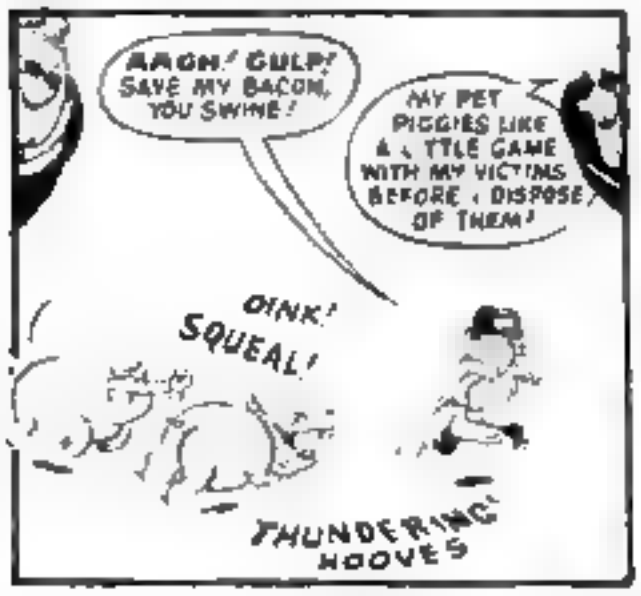
1. Has Great Britain ever issued Sports or Games stamps? .....
2. Is "Catalogue Price" always the correct value of a stamp? .....
3. What was the former name of "MALAWI"? .....
4. What famous poet or writer has appeared on British stamps? .....

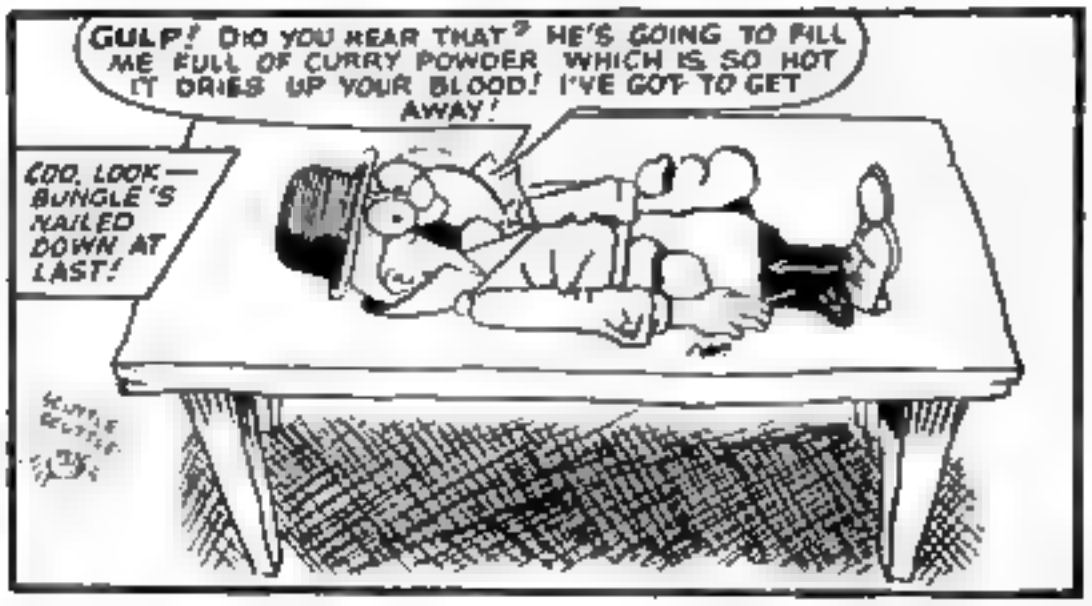
Prize:—5 Sports Stamps FREE for each correct answer. A complete set of 40 different Sports Stamps, genuine and catalogued £ [illegible] free for 4 correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will be sent to you with prizes won. (Please inform your parents.)

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. S.H.2) Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

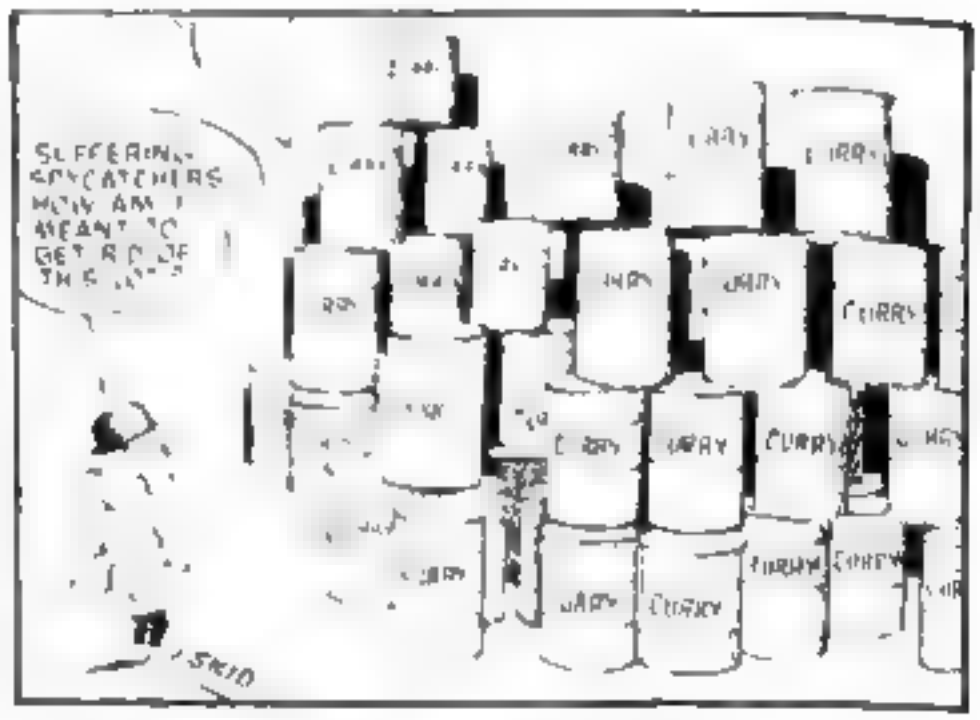






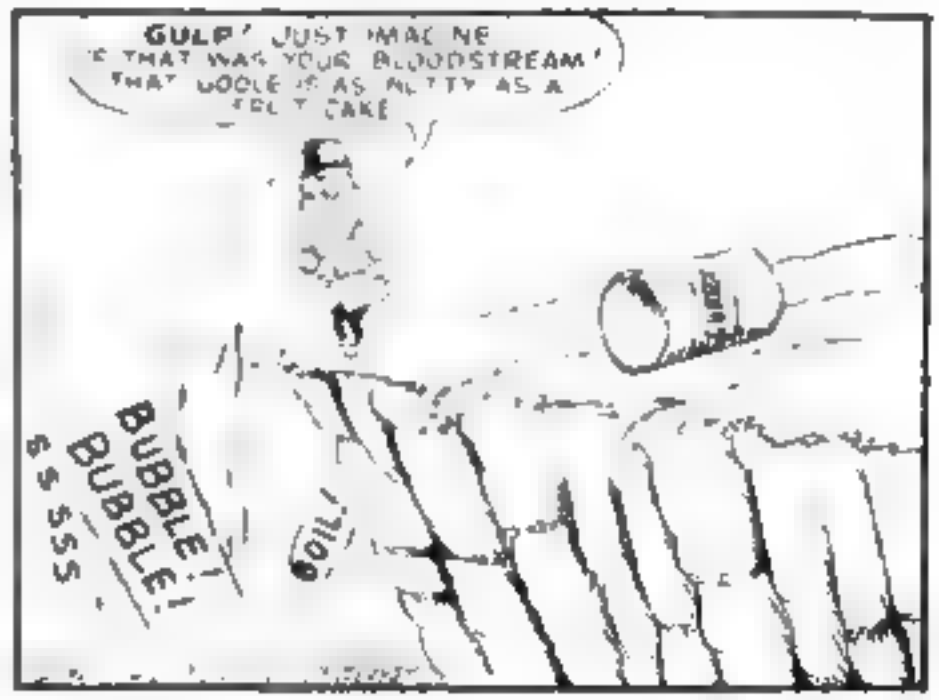
HO HO! OLD GOOLE'S BEEN IN CHINA SO LONG HE'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A CHINAMAN

HELP! PUFF! BORIS GET ME DOWN FROM HERE
NOW TO DISCOVER THE DOCTOR'S SECRET OF THE VILE CURRY POWDER
ZOOM!


SUFFERING SPYCATCHERS HOW AM I MEANT TO GET RID OF THIS LOT?
CURRY
SKID

PUFF! GASP! I'D BETTER DUMP THEM IN THE RIVER WHILE OLD DOC GOOLE IS FEELING ALL CHINA HEADED

THAT'S ONE LOT GONE!


GULP! JUST IMAGINE IF THAT WAS YOUR BLOODSTREAM! THAT GOOLE IS AS NUTTY AS A FRUIT CAKE
BUBBLE! BUBBLE! SSSSSS
GOIL!

IT— IT'S DRIED UP COMPLETELY I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER RIVER FOR THE NEXT LOT!
CRACK!

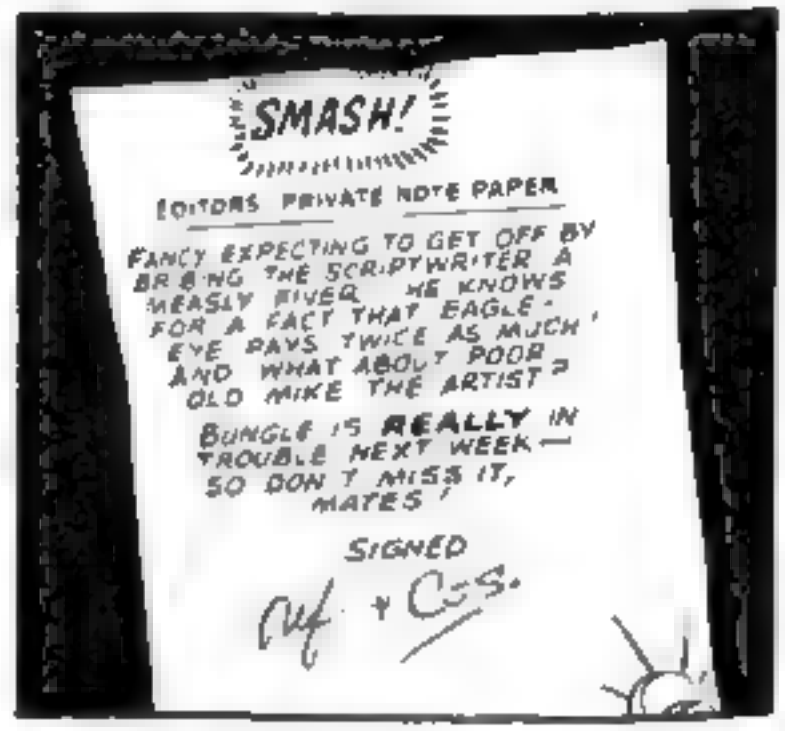
BACK AT THE PAGODA
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS YOU ALWAYS BUNGLE!

NOT THIS WEEK HEH HEH THE SCRIPT WRITER IS ON MY SIDE FOR ONCE
CURRY

OOPS! BUTTERFINGERS! I'VE DROPPED ONE THANK GOODNESS THERE'S NOT A CHINAMAN IN SIGHT
CURRY
BUMP!

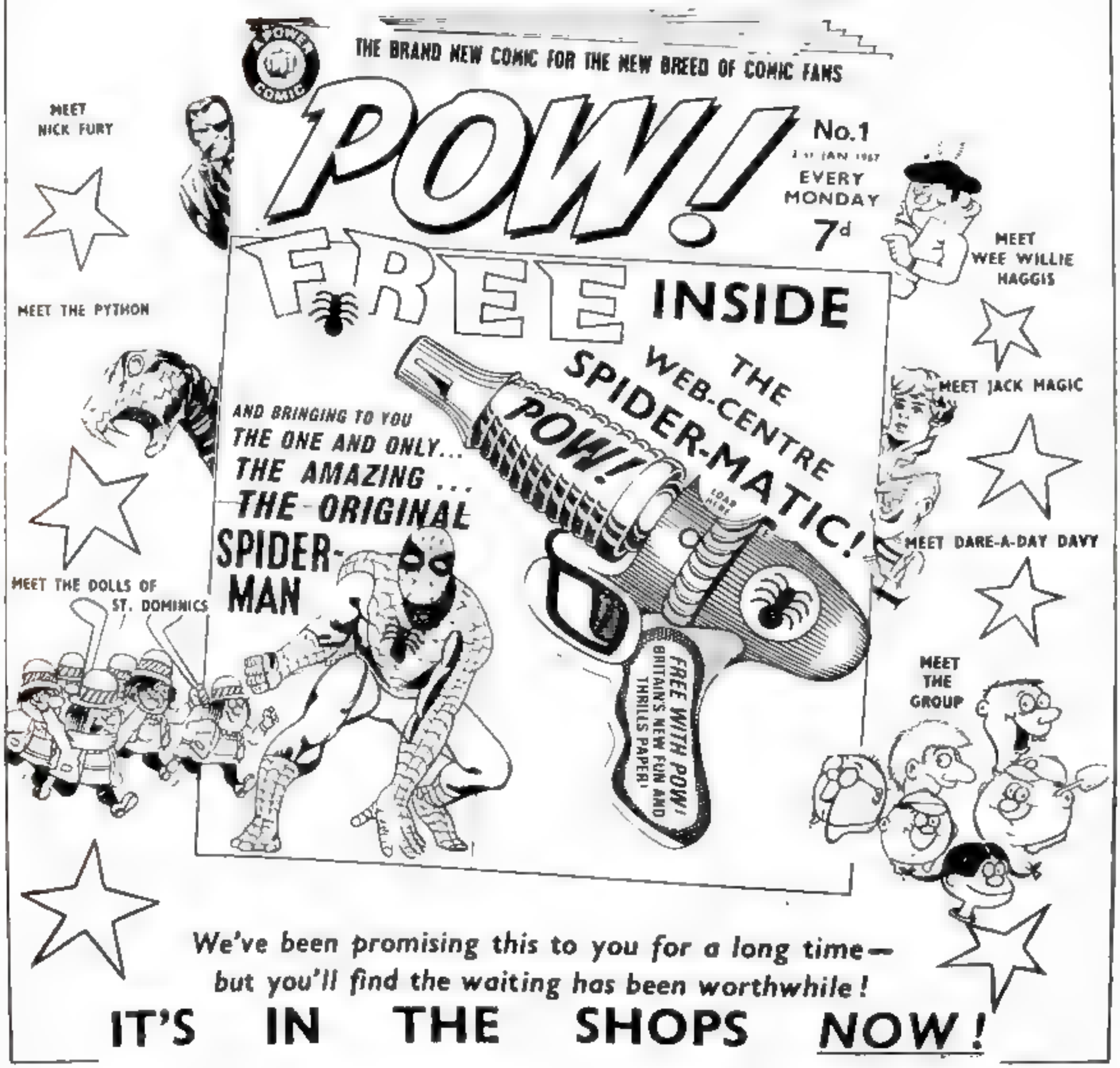
THAT FIVER SENT TO THE SCRIPT WRITER MUST'VE DONE THE TRICK THANKS, JOCK

BAH! COME HERE YOU SILLY TIN!
HEH! HEH! THE MAN FROM BUNGLE HAS BUNGLED AGAIN! I'M THE CHINK IN ONE'S ARMOUR YOU'RE ALWAYS HEARING ABOUT!
RUMBLE!


SMASH!
EDITORS PRIVATE NOTE PAPER
FANCY EXPECTING TO GET OFF BY BRINGING THE SCRIPTWRITER A MEASLY FIVER. HE KNOWS FOR A FACT THAT EAGLE-EYE PAYS TWICE AS MUCH! AND WHAT ABOUT POOR OLD MIKE THE ARTIST?
BUNGLE IS REALLY IN TROUBLE NEXT WEEK— SO DON'T MISS IT, MATES!
SIGNED
Cuf + C-S.

IT'S THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR...
IT'S THE LATEST AND GREATEST
FROM THE POWER HOUSE...

IT'S...



We've been promising this to you for a long time—
but you'll find the waiting has been worthwhile!

IT'S IN THE SHOPS NOW!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

WE'RE IN CAMELOT—THE FABULOUS CITY WHEREIN DWELL KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE! AND JUST ARRIVED ARE ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS WITH MERLIN THE MAGICIAN...

MERLIN! OLD FRIEND IT HAS BEEN TOO LONG SINCE YOU HAS FAVOURED CAMELOT WITH YOU

PAGE! ORDER A BANQUET TO BE PREPARED FOR MERLIN AND HIS FRIENDS!

YOUR MAJESTY IS AS GENEROUS AS EVER! I ON Y THE NEWS I BRING WERE WORTHY OF SUCH A WELCOME!

NOT UNTIL ALL ARE SEATED AT A GREAT FEAST IS MERLIN ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE PRESENCE OF ROLLO AND DANNY TO KING ARTHUR

BUT I HAVE BROUGHT ALSO, MY LIEGE, THE MAGIC ORB, THE SPHERE OF PUREST CRYSTAL THAT HAS BEEN THE SOURCE OF MOST OF MY WONDROUS POWER! IT NOW POSSESSED BY THE MAN WHO COVETS YOUR KINGDOM, BLACK SHIELD. YOUR REALM FACES A DANGER SUCH AS HAS NEVER BEFORE THREATENED IT

TUT, MERLIN! A TYRO! YOU WORRY TOO MUCH ON MY BEHALF. BLACK SHIELD HAS AN EVIL HEART, BUT HE WOULD NOT DARE TO CHALLENGE THE POWER OF KING ARTHUR

DEFINITE TURN TO A YOUNG KNIGHT

SIR TRISTAN! TOMORROW YOU SHALL JOURNEY TO BLACK SHIELD'S CASTLE AND TELL HIM TO REPORT TO KING ARTHUR AT COURT OF JUSTICE. YOU SHALL GO ALONE!

I AM HONOURED TO BE GIVEN THE TASK, MY LIEGE

YOUR MAJESTY, CAN MY FRIEND AND I ACCOMPANY SIR TRISTAN

AS YOU WISH!

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING DAY SIR TRISTAN, ROLLO AND DANNY SET FORTH FROM CAMELOT

MEN FROM THE FUTURE! POWERED WEAPONS THAT KILL A MAN WITHOUT TOUCHING HIM! WHAT STRANGE TALES WILL YOU BRING ME NEXT, MERLIN!

ALL THAT DAY SIR TRISTAN, ROLLO AND DANNY RODE AND WITH EACH PASSING HOUR ROLLO'S FEARS MOUNT

THE MOST EVIL MEN, BLACK SHIELD IS A COWARD AT HEART AS YOU SHALL SEE!

I CANNOT FORGET THAT WULF WAS SHOT WITH A BULLET BY BLACK SHIELD! I HAVE NO DOUBTS OF SIR TRISTAN'S COURAGE BUT HE CANNOT KNOW THE EXTENT OF THE PERILS THAT MAY LIE AHEAD!

AT LONG LAST THEY ARRIVE AT THE FORBIDDING CASTLE SET DEEP IN THE BLEAKEST CORNER OF A GREAT FOREST

THIS IS BLACK SHIELD'S ABODE! WELL GUARDED AS YOU CAN SEE BUT IF HIS MEN DARE TO BAR THE WAY OF A KNIGHT OF KING ARTHUR, THEN MY SWORD SHALL PROVIDE MY RIGHT OF ENTRY!

SIR TRISTAN! COME BACK! THOSE MEN ARE ARMED WITH RIFLES!
IT'S NO USE, ROLLO! THE WORD "RIFLE" HAS NO MEANING TO SIR TRISTAN! HE CAN NEVER HAVE HEARD OR SEEN OF ONE BEFORE THIS DAY!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
YOU DARE THREATEN ME WITH YOUR STUPID PIECE OF WOOD AND METAL? FOR THAT YOU SHALL FEEL MY SWORD!

THESE ARE THE LAST WORDS THAT THE BRAVE SIR TRISTAN EVER UTTERS!
AT THAT RANGE THE RIFLE BULLET WOULD HAVE TORN RIGHT THROUGH HIS ARMOUR AND INTO HIS HEART!

WE'RE NEXT ON THE LIST FOR ATTENTION, DANNY! UNLESS WE TAKE THEM FIRST!

WHEN ROLLO AND DANNY TRAVEL BACK INTO THE PAST FROM THE FORTIETH CENTURY IT IS NOT POSSIBLE FOR THEM TO BRING WITH THEM WEAPONS FROM THEIR OWN TIME. BUT EACH OF THEM IS SUPREMELY SKILLED IN THE ART OF UNARMED COMBAT—AS THEY NOW PROVE!
UUUGH!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO—THE KARATE CHOP!

I'LL NEVER REGRET THOSE HOURS I SPENT PRACTISING FORTIETH-CENTURY JUDO!

WHAT A PITY BOTH THOSE RIFLES FELL INTO THE MORT! WE COULD HAVE PUT THEM TO GOOD USE!

CAUTIOUSLY THEY PASS THROUGH THE GREAT GATEWAY AND ENTER THE COURTYARD BEYOND...
WE'RE IN LUCK! THERE'S NO-ONE ABOUT!
YOU'RE WRONG, DANNY! THERE'S SOMEONE APPROACHING! LISTEN...!
AND WHOEVER IT IS WE'VE GOT TO SILENCE HIM BEFORE HE CAN RAISE THE ALARM!

THE SOUND OF WEIRD, CLANKING FOOTSTEPS GROWS LOUDER—AND THEN...!
NO...! HOW DO YOU TACKLE A THING LIKE THAT?
WELL MAY DANNY ASK! FOR THE MONSTROUS THING TOWERING OVER THEM IS...

... BLACK SHIELD'S LATEST CREATION!
SEEMS LIKE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING SINCE WE WERE IN BLACK SHIELD'S CASTLE LAST WEEK! BUT THIS IS ALL NOTHING COMPARED WITH WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT ISH! WE'D LOVE TO TELL YOU ALL RIGHT NOW—BUT WE DON'T WANT TO SPOIL IT FOR YOU!

THE NERVS

OH BOY! DON'T DISTURB ME FOR AT LEAST TWO HOURS, MUM! I'M READING THIS MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E. BOOK! IT'S GREAT!
HUH! IT'S A WONDER YOU DON'T EAT IT!

IN FATTY'S NECK DEPARTMENT...
NECK MUSCLE CONTROL
GOODY! I WON'T HAVE TO MOVE HIS HEAD FOR HOURS! I LOVE IT WHEN FATTY'S READING! NO WORK FOR ME!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, NEDDY! YOU CAN HELP ME TO DO THE WASHING! OUR CLOTHES GET ALL BLACK FROM THAT FAT TWERP'S DIRTY NECK!

SQUELCH!
SQUIDGE!
GRRR! NEVER A MOMENT'S PEACE WHEN THAT WOMAN IS AROUND!

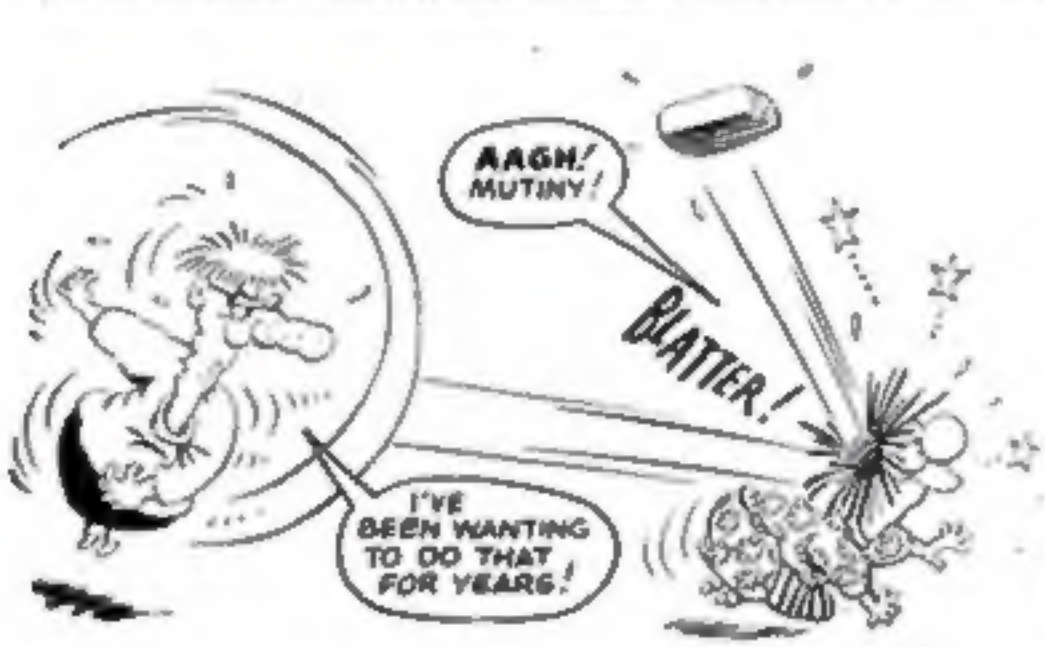
HUM! THAT LAZY TWERP'S GOT A NERVE! HE THINKS WE WOMEN SHOULD DO ALL THE WORK- BUT I DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT!
GURG! PLUP BUGGLE!

EEK! A WALKING SHIRT! GHOSTS!
WAY OUT

GRRR! I KNEW IT! TRYING TO DODGE OFF AGAIN!
ER — HELLO, NORA! GULP!

BAH! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! I HATE WOMEN!

THERE'S A TIME IN ONE'S LIFE WHEN A BLOKE HAS GOT TO SHOW WHO IS BOSS!
WAY OUT

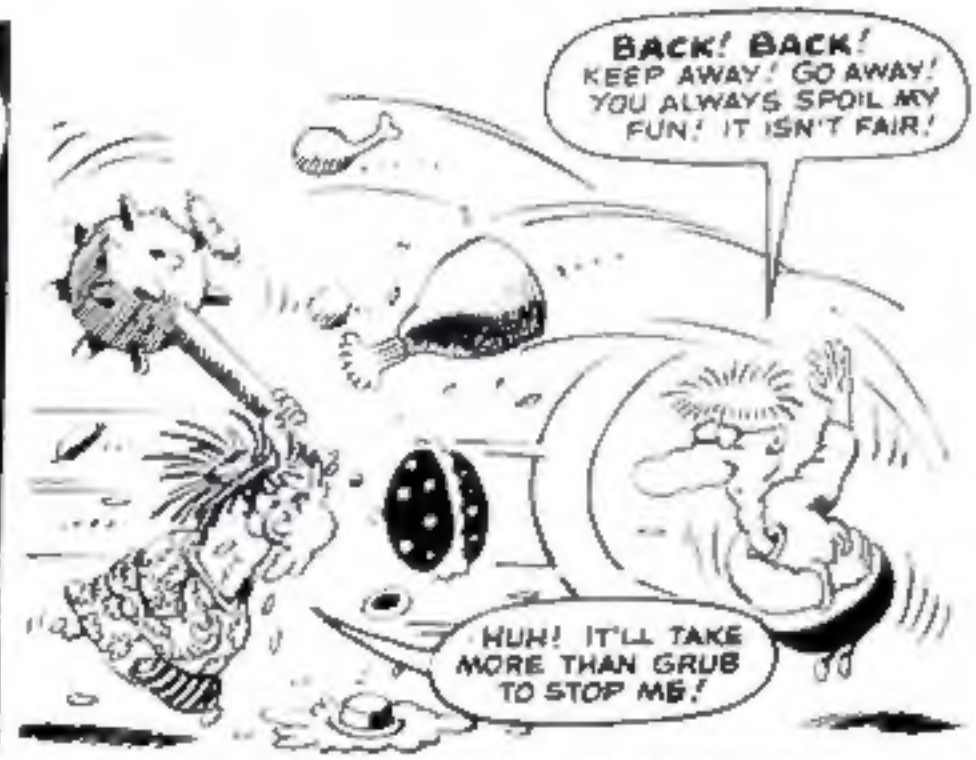

AAGH! MUTINY!
BLATTER!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THAT FOR YEARS!

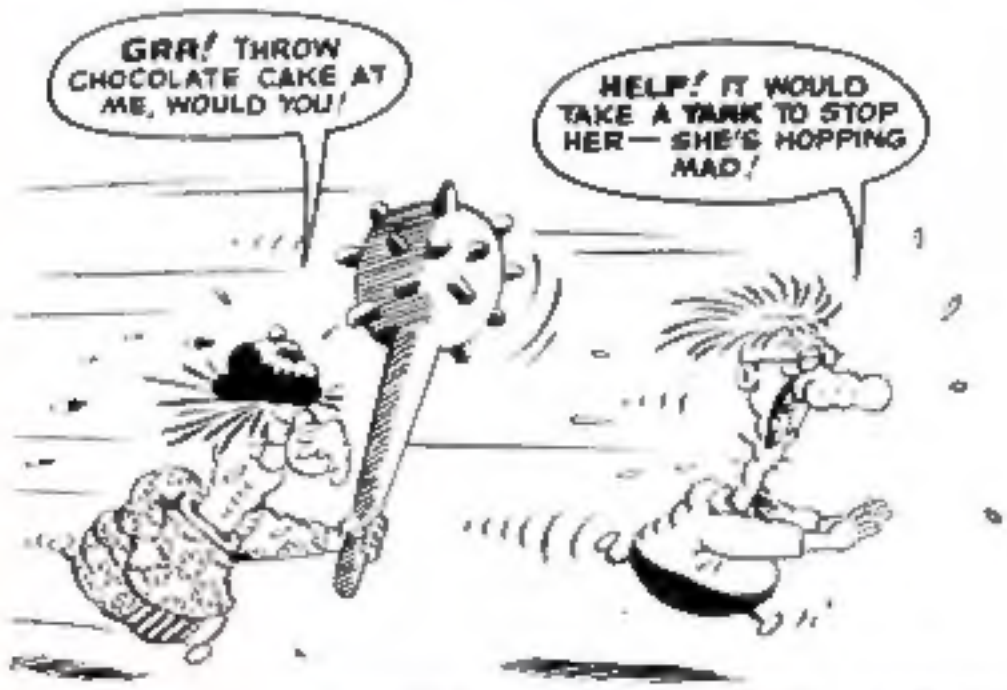
YAHOO! FREE AT LAST! OUT INTO THE OPEN WORLD FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS!
WAY OUT

IT'S YEARS SINCE I'VE BEEN TO FATTY'S SHOULDER! I'LL HAVE A REAL GOOD NOSH-UP IN HERE!

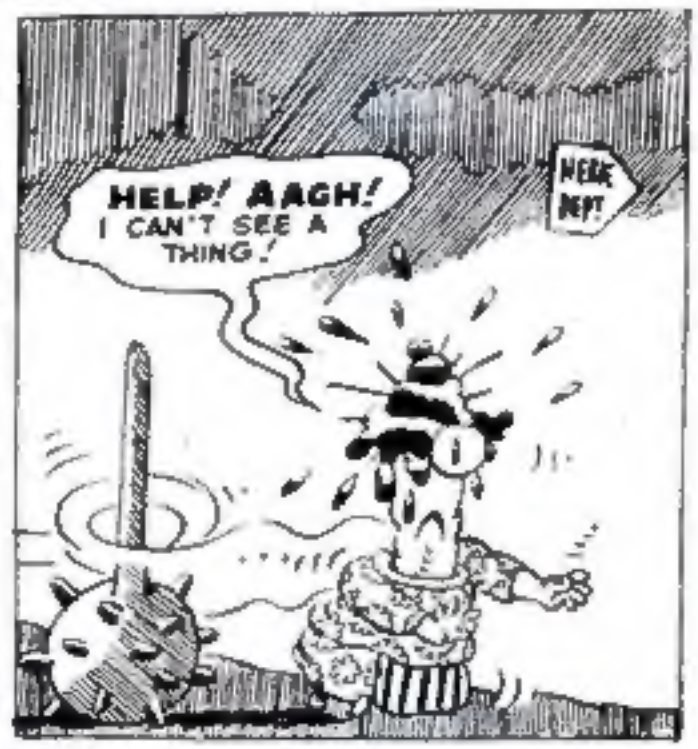
OH, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT! ALL I GET FROM NASTY NORA IS CORN BEEF AND CABBAGE! SLURP! SLURP!

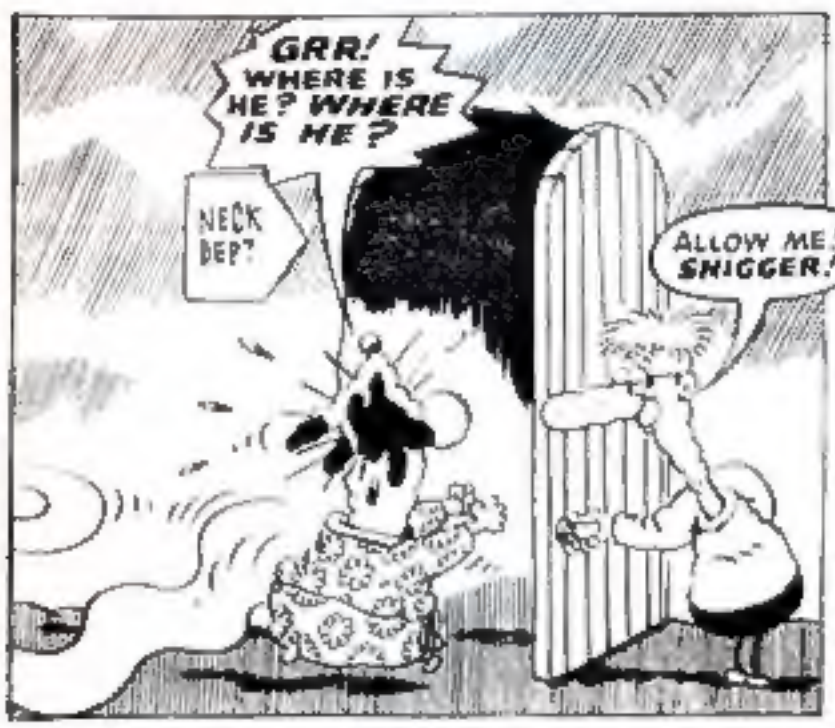
GRRR! SO THERE YOU ARE!
AAGH! NO! SHE'S FOLLOWED ME HERE!


BACK! BACK! KEEP AWAY! GO AWAY! YOU ALWAYS SPOIL MY FUN! IT ISN'T FAIR!
HUH! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN GRUB TO STOP ME!

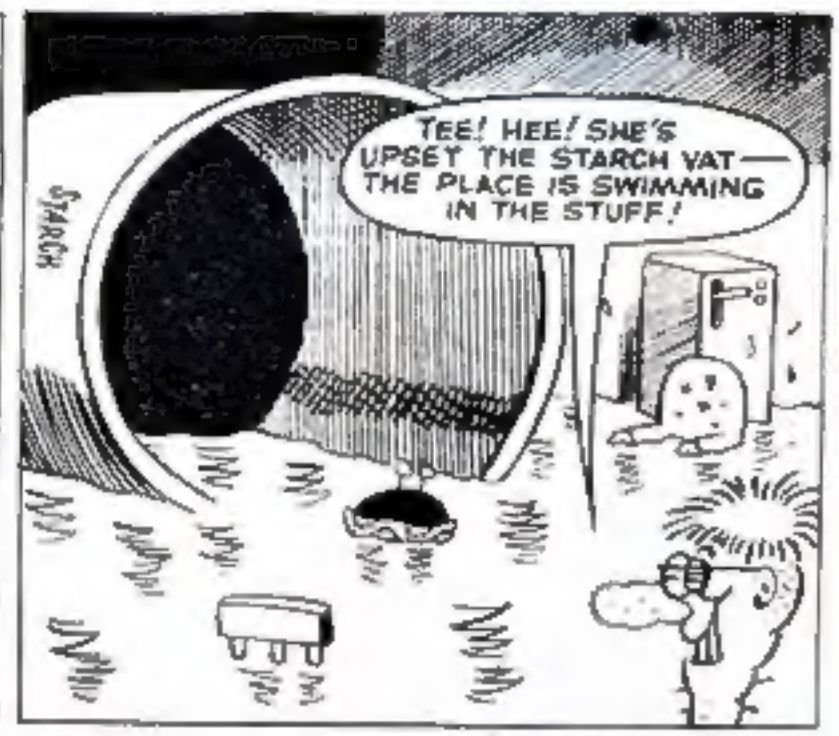

GRR! THROW CHOCOLATE CAKE AT ME, WOULD YOU!
HELP! IT WOULD TAKE A TANK TO STOP HER— SHE'S HOPPING MAD!

HOWEVER, RUNNING IS HOT WORK—AND THE HEAT'S MELTING THAT CHOCOLATE CAKE ON NORA'S NUT!


HELP! AAGH! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
HERE NEK DEP!

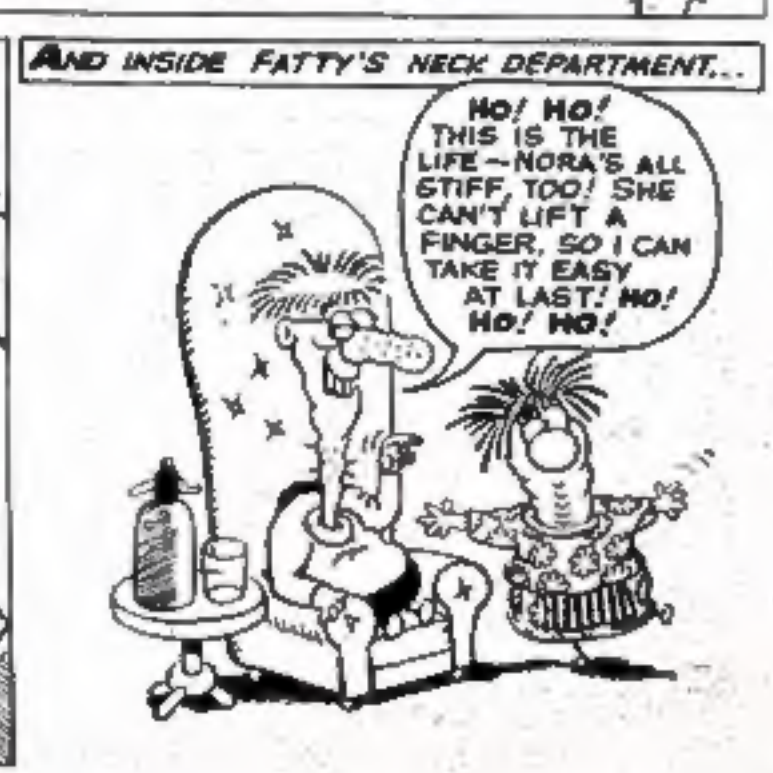

GRR! WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS HE?
NECK DEP?
ALLOW ME! SNIGGER!

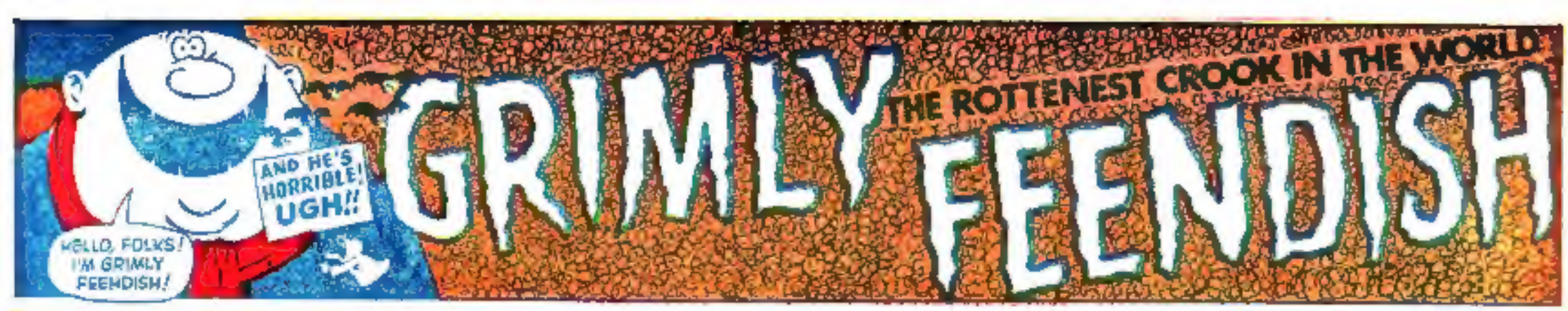
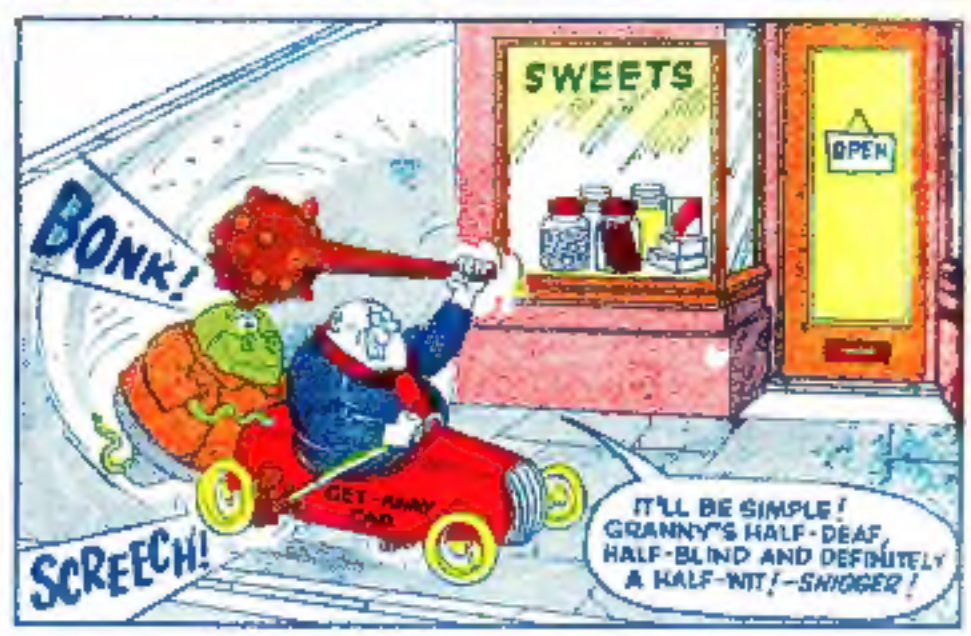
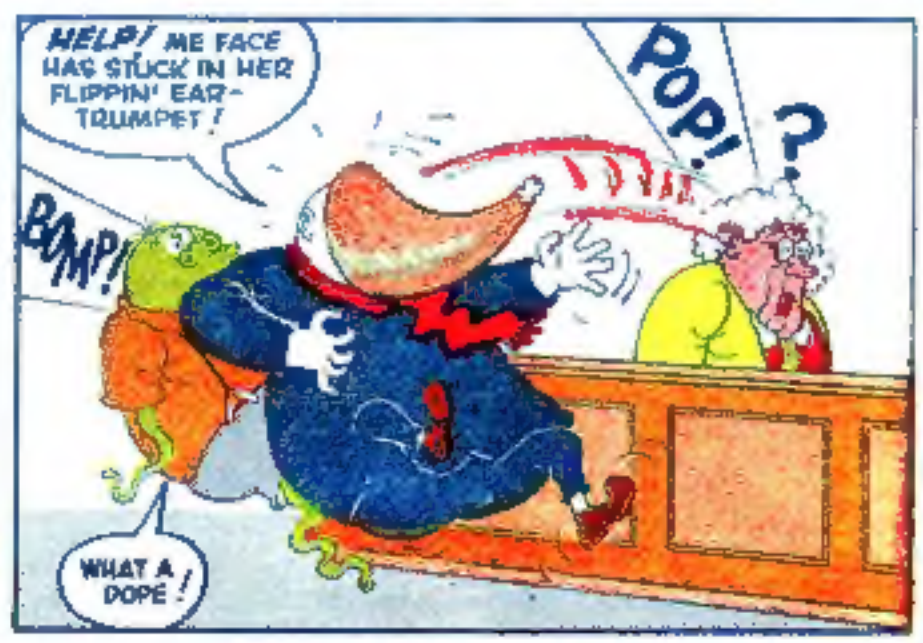
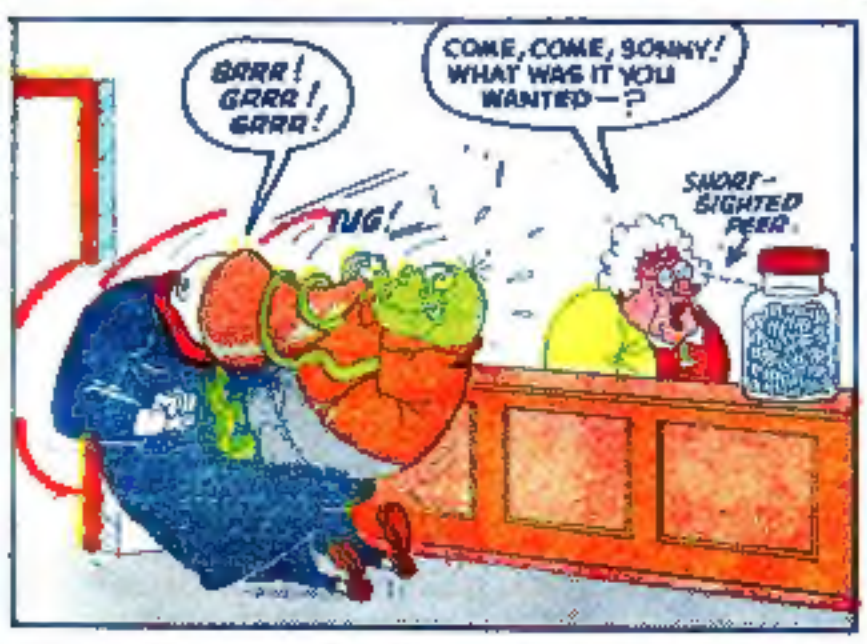
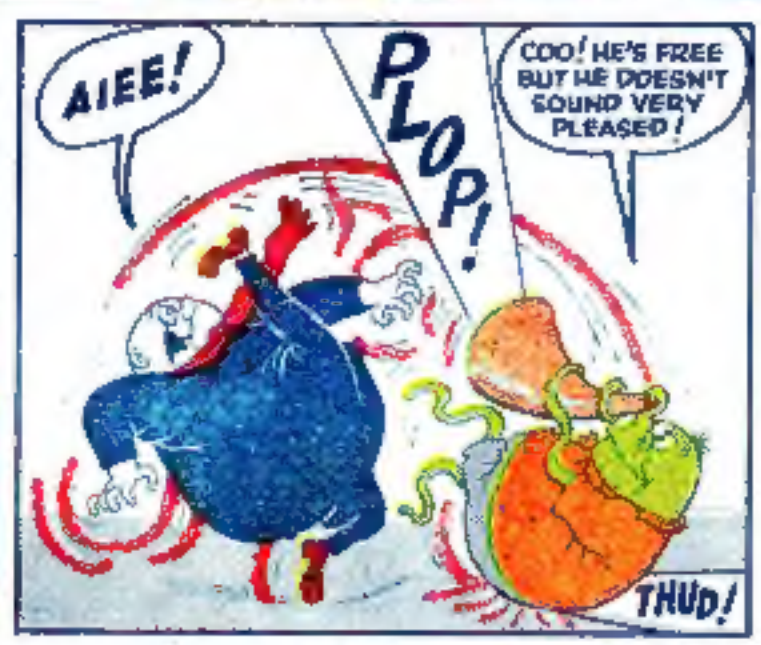
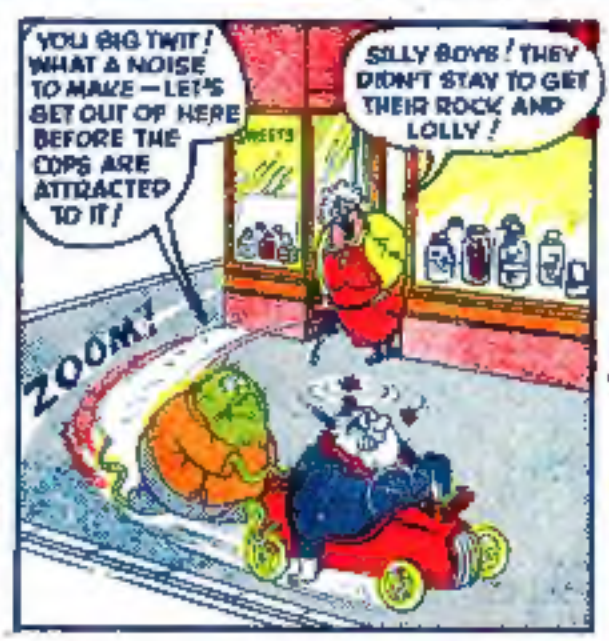
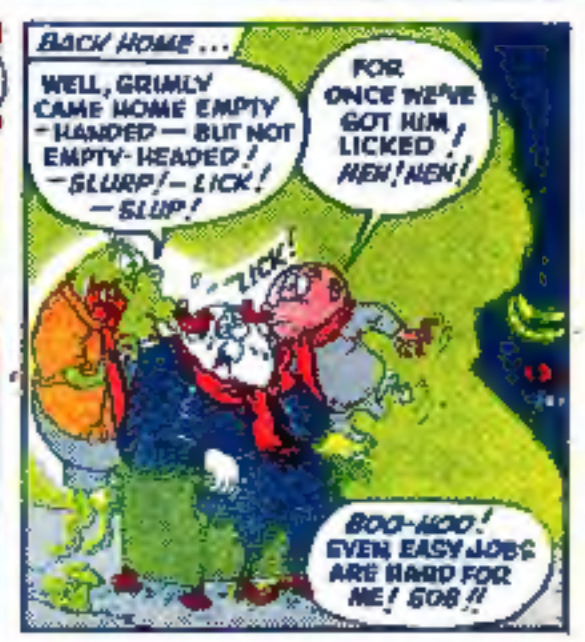
CRASH!
COO! WHAT'S THAT SHE'S HIT?


STARCH
TEE! HEE! SHE'S UPSET THE STARCH VAT— THE PLACE IS SWIMMING IN THE STUFF!

POOR OLD FATTY! HIS NECK'S ALL STARCH NOW! IT'LL BE STIFF AS BLAZES!

COO! NEDDY NERV WASN'T KIDDING EITHER...
HELP! OOH! MY NECK'S GONE ALL STIFF!
NO WONDER— YOU HAVEN'T MOVED IT FOR AN HOUR AND A HALF!


AND INSIDE FATTY'S NECK DEPARTMENT...
HO! HO! THIS IS THE LIFE—NORA'S ALL STIFF, TOO! SHE CAN'T LIFT A FINGER, SO I CAN TAKE IT EASY AT LAST! HO! HO! HO!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD